



LEGION  
OF SUPER-HEROES

3  
1992

*THE PERFECT  
USE TO GET THE  
GANG TOGETHER.*

**BURSTING FROM THE PAGES OF...**

# LEGION

**OF SUPER-HEROES®**

**THE ALL-NEW, ALL-FERAL**

**TIMBER  
WOLF™**



GORDON & PHILLIPS  
WITH MONTGOMERY  
HAYNES & DELL

T & M BIERBAUM  
PETERSON & HANNA

**PLUS:**  
**A LEGION REUNION REVEALS  
A MEMBER'S DARKEST SECRET!**

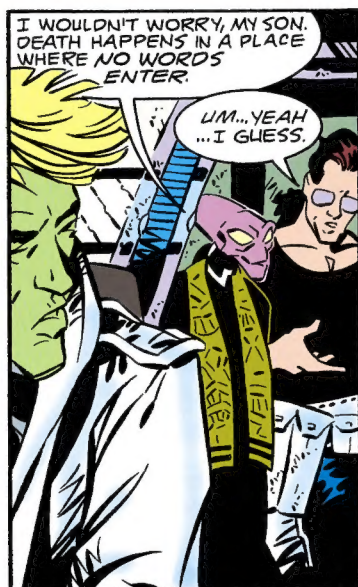


TOMORROW...



TIKT



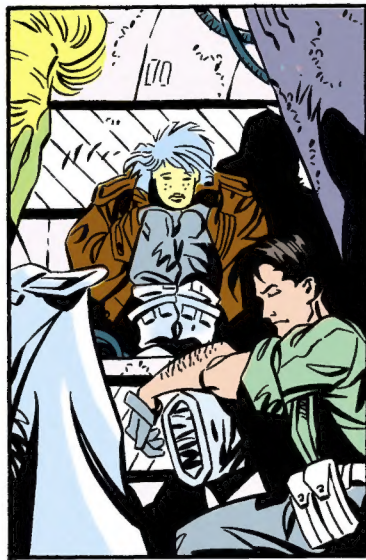




THAT'S NOT IT, KENT. THERE ARE CERTAIN CIRCUMSTANCES ABOUT BRIN...

...I CAN'T SEEM TO RESOLVE--

REPERCUSSIONS.



UH... AH. HEH. YOU'RE  
LOOKING CONSIDERABLY  
WORSE, BRIN.

NICE  
TO  
SEE  
YOU,  
TOO,  
BRAINY.



YOU REALLY KNOW HOW TO LIFT A GUN'S SPIRITS, BRAINY. YOU'RE A REGULAR 'MR. TACT.'





SHOULDA FIGURED YOU FOR THE "BOXERS" TYPE, GREENIE.

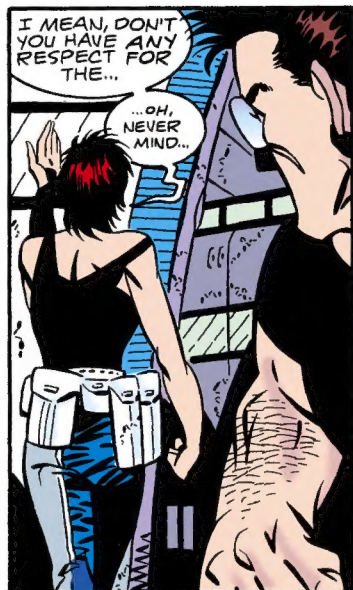
THEY ...ER... WERE A GIFT.



HAHAHAHAHA  
HAHAHAHAHA



I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS. YOU GUYS ARE REALLY A BUNCH OF INSENSITIVE LOUYS.



I MEAN, DON'T YOU HAVE ANY RESPECT FOR THE...

...OH, NEVER MIND...



GIRLS.

ER... YEAH.

JO, HAVE YOU BEEN HERE FOR LONG?

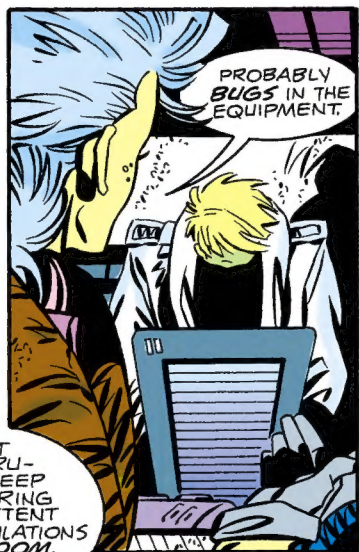


YEAH, ALL AFTERNOON. WHY DO YOU ASK?

I'VE CHECKED AND RECHECKED MY INFORMATION--



--BUT MY INSTRUMENTS KEEP REGISTERING INTERMITTENT PHASE MODULATIONS IN THIS ROOM.



PROBABLY BUGS IN THE EQUIPMENT.

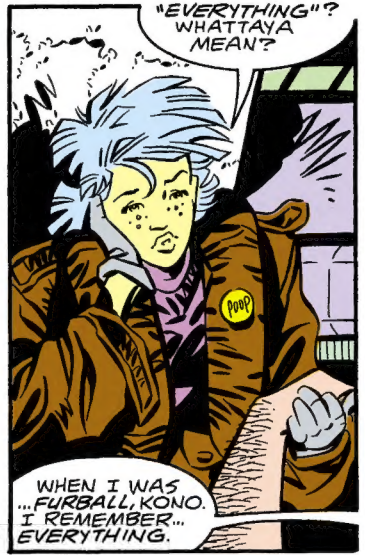


I DON'T THINK SO. KENT, HAVE YOU NOTICED--?





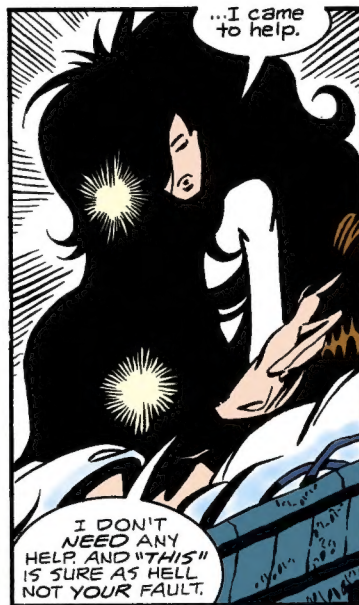




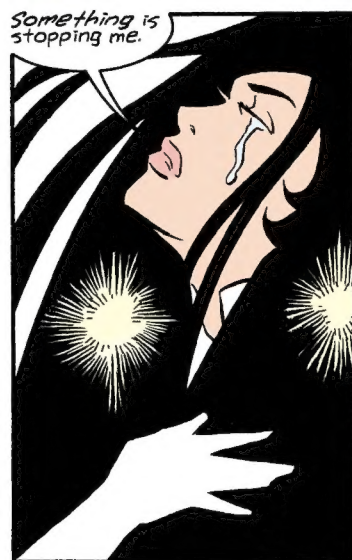
















WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? I'M NOT STOPPING YOU...

...GOTTA BE SOMETHING ELSE... MUST BE THE ZUUNIUM.



YEAH... MUST BE THAT DAMN DRUG ...IT'S ALWAYS BEEN IN THE WAY ...IN MY BLOOD.

SINCE THE FIRST INJECTION ...NEVER A MOMENT ...WITHOUT THE PAIN...



Brin? What's zuunium?

MY DAD'S IDEA... YEARS AGO... ALWAYS WANTED ME TO AMOUNT TO SOMETHING...

I NEVER TOLD ANYONE ABOUT THE PAIN IT CAUSED...WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN A MAN IF I HAD...



...I NEVER EVEN TOLD AYLA.

Brin? Do you remember a time before the pain?

SURE BEFORE THE ZUUNIUM... BEFORE MY MOTHER DIED.



Brin! I can go back in time. I can stop that first injection.

That'll save you, won't it?



WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? YOU CAN'T DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

Of course I can, Brin. You keep forgetting -- I'm the "step between man and God."



Now...think pleasant thoughts, Brin.

OH, CRIPES... SHE'S HERE.



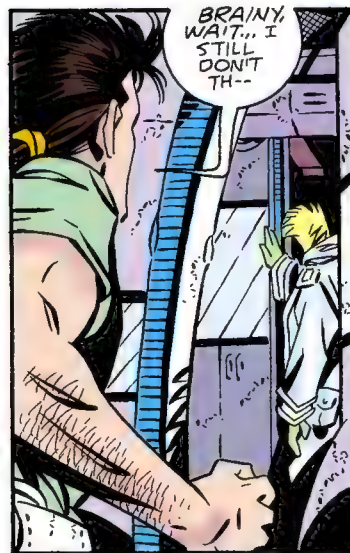
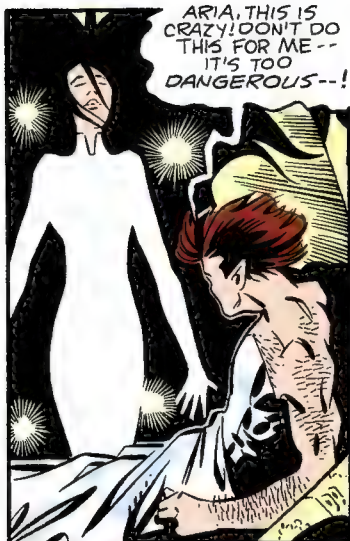
BRAINY, YOU'RE NOT GOING IN THERE. BRIN WANTS TO BE ALONE.

HE DOESN'T WANT HIS FRIENDS--OR YOU, FOR THAT MATTER--TO SEE HIM THIS WAY.

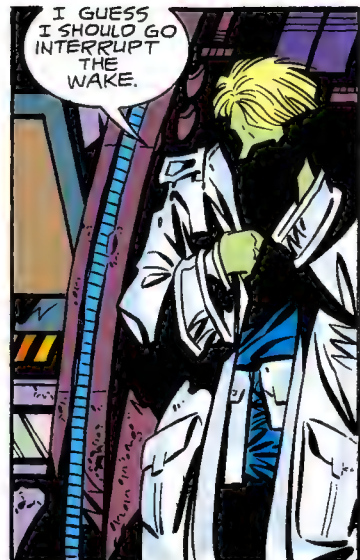
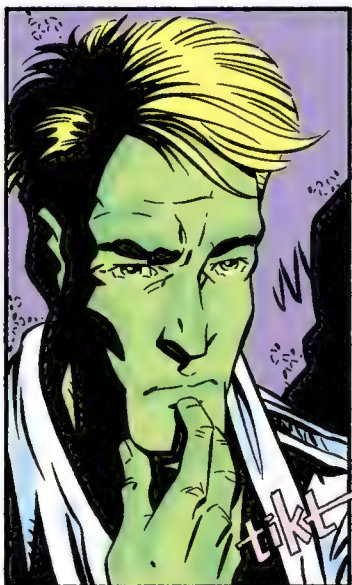


I DON'T HAVE TIME TO EXPLAIN, JO. IT'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK.









**"FULL MOON FEVER"**  
**CHAPTER ONE**  
**AL GORDON**  
 WRITER/INKER  
**ROB HAYNES**  
**IAN MONTGOMERY**  
 PENCILLERS  
**JOHN WORKMAN**  
 LETTERER  
**TOM McCRAW**  
 COLORIST  
**MICHAEL EURY**  
 EDITOR



**TODAY...**

MOTHER CREATOR.  
WHERE AM I?

ALL THIS  
VIOLENCE...

ALL THIS  
ANGER...

MY THOUGHTS...  
SO MUDDLED--

--SO  
CONFUSED...

WHY CAN'T... I...  
THINK... STRAIGHT?!

HEY!

WHAT THE  
HECK'S A-  
MATTER  
WITH YOU?

WHY DON'T I  
REMEMBER  
THIS PLACE?

HOLY  
...?!

?



# FULL MOON FEVER

CHAPTER TWO

OR: I USED TO BE AN **ANIMAL**  
BUT I'M ALL RIGHT NOW

THIS ISN'T  
MY TIME.

writer	penciller	inker	letterer	colorist	editor
AL	JOE	JOHN	JOHN	TOM	THE WILD
GORDON	PHILLIPS	DELL	WORKMAN	McCRAW	EURY







SOME OF THIS NOW SEEMS FAMILIAR.  
THE VEHICLES, THE BUILDINGS, THE  
FRIGHTENED, INDIGNANT PEOPLE  
WITH GUNS...

OPPRESSORS

"...I HATE  
GUNS."

PUT YOUR  
PIECE AWAY,  
LARSEN. WE  
CAN'T RISK  
AN INNOCENT  
HOSTAGE.

"YOU GET  
USED TO IT."

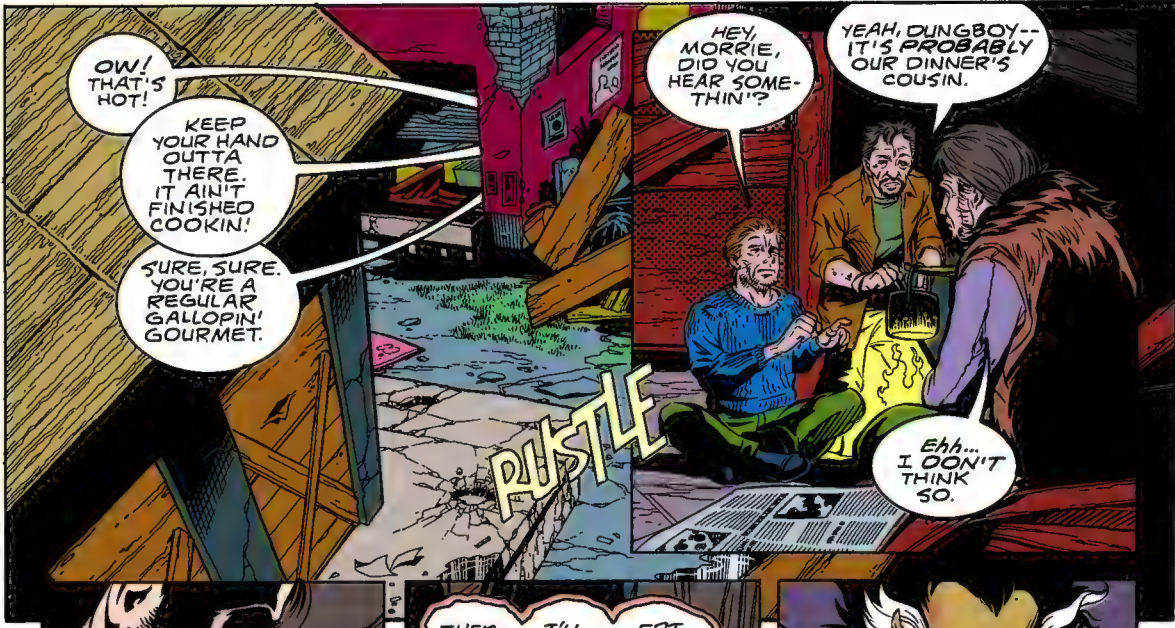
BUT WHAT DID  
SHE DO?

SARGE--  
HOW CAN YOU  
BE SO CALM  
AFTER WHAT WE'VE  
JUST SEEN?

"uh... RIGHT."

SOMEHOW  
ARIA DID  
THIS.





OW!  
THAT'S  
HOT!

KEEP  
YOUR HAND  
OUTTA  
THERE.  
IT AIN'T  
FINISHED  
COOKIN'!

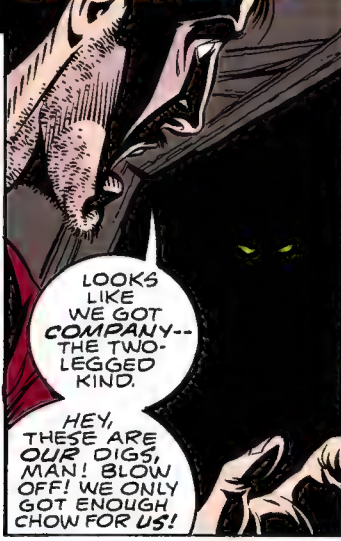
SURE, SURE.  
YOU'RE A  
REGULAR  
GALLOPIN'  
GOURMET.

HEY,  
MORRIE,  
DID YOU  
HEAR SOME-  
THIN'?

YEAH, DUNGBOY--  
IT'S PROBABLY  
OUR DINNER'S  
COUSIN.

Ehh...  
I DON'T  
THINK  
SO.

PUSH!



LOOKS  
LIKE  
WE GOT  
COMPANY--  
THE TWO-  
LEGGED  
KIND.

HEY,  
THESE ARE  
OUR DIGS,  
MAN! BLOW  
OFF! WE ONLY  
GOT ENOUGH  
CHOW FOR US!



THEN... ..I'LL... ..EAT...

...YOU...

YEOW!

oh,  
dey!



ACTUALLY, HUMAN FLESH  
IS A BIT TOO SWEET  
FOR MY TASTES.



POOR ARIA...  
SUCH  
INNOCENCE.

WHAT DID  
YOU DO TO US?



EARTH, 1992, BUT  
THAT'S-- huh?!

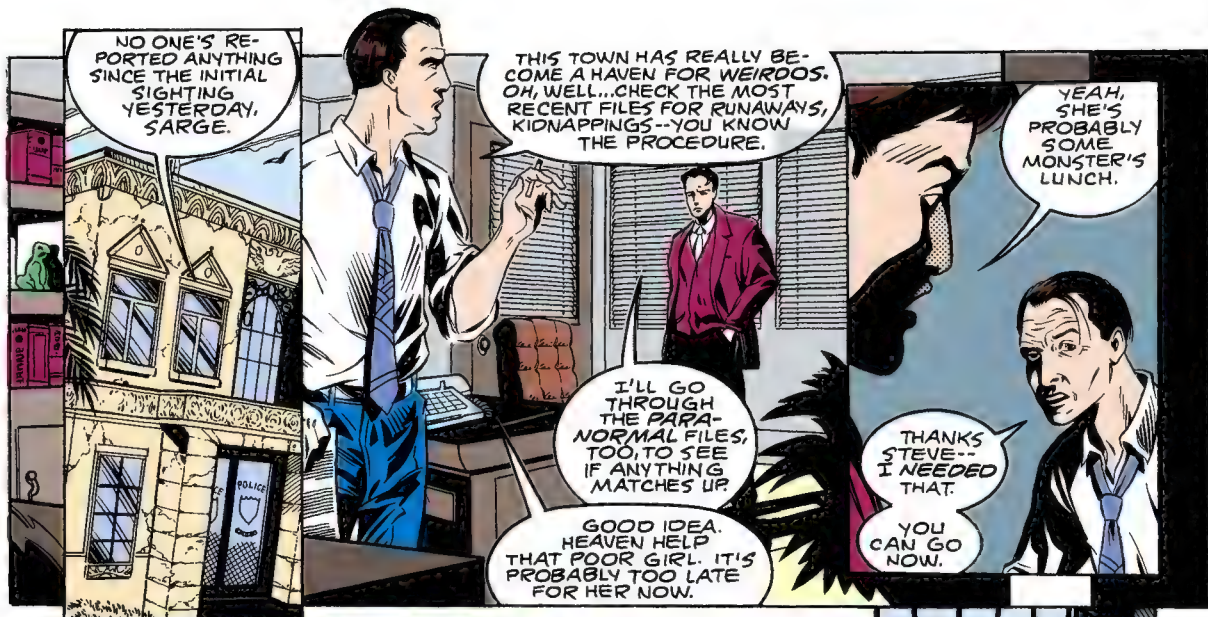
GREAT GAI--  
IS THAT ME?



I OWE  
YOU ONE  
FOR THIS,  
ARIA.

=SIGH= OH, WELL...  
I'VE LIVED WITH  
WORSE.

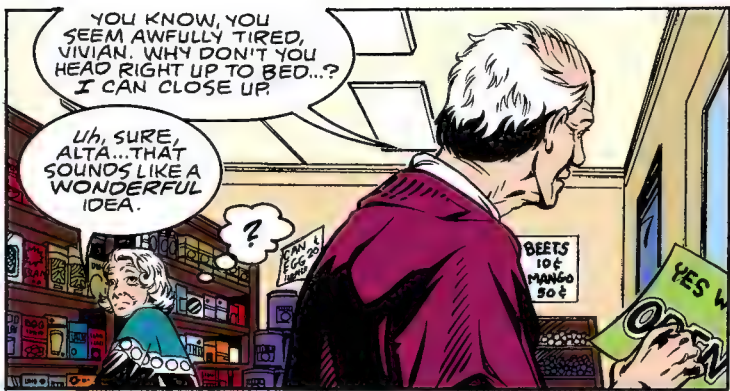








"ALTA? WOULD YOU CLOSE UP? I'M VERY TIRED. I THINK I'LL HEAD RIGHT UP TO BED."



YOU KNOW, YOU SEEM AWFULLY TIRED, VIVIAN. WHY DON'T YOU HEAD RIGHT UP TO BED...? I CAN CLOSE UP.

Uh, SURE, ALTA... THAT SOUNDS LIKE A WONDERFUL IDEA.

?

BEETS 10¢  
MANGO 50¢

YES W  
can



I MUST BE GETTING ABSENT-MINDED. I THOUGHT I CLOSED THIS THING.

RUSTLE



OH, MY...

SALE  
50% OFF

ETIENNE'S  
ETOUFFEE  
BISK MIX  
198

A BIG  
BIBI  
BABY  
FOOD



NO HO  
HOLD HERE

FIVE  
\$1.50  
FISH

SPOILS  
35%


19



THEY'RE NOT GOING TO BELIEVE THIS...

...AT THE NEXT MASON'S MEETING.





HOW CAN MAN  
SURVIVE IN ALL  
THIS MUCK?

AND I THOUGHT  
THE THIRTIETH  
CENTURY WAS  
INHOSPITABLE.

THIS HAS BEEN QUITE  
AN ORDEAL FOR  
ARIA. SHE'S BEEN  
ONLY BARELY CON-  
SCIOUS FOR DAYS.

SHE MAY NEED  
MORE HELP THAN  
I CAN GIVE HER.

BUT CAN I RISK  
TRUSTING HER  
TO TWENTIETH-  
CENTURY  
MEDICINE?

THEY MAY STILL  
BLEED PATIENTS.

ARIA?  
CAN YOU  
HEAR ME?  
I HAVE  
FOOD.

FRISKY  
...I'M  
COLD.



I CAN GET BLANKETS  
AT THE DEPARTMENT  
STORE I NOTICED A  
FEW BLOCKS FROM  
HERE.

IT'S LATE AND IT'S  
PROBABLY CLOSED,  
BUT THEN--



--IT'S NOT  
LIKE I HAVE  
ANY  
CREDITS.







LIGHTS?



THE LIGHTS WEREN'T ON WHEN I LEFT.



NOW, MON PETIT CHOU, LET'S TRY THIS AGAIN.



WHAT'S A NICE GIRL LIKE YOU DOING IN A PLACE LIKE THIS?

< LEAVE ME ALONE, YOU SMARMY, GREASY, SLEAZOID! >

NO PARLEZ ENGLISH, EH? OH, WELL, THAT'S NEVER STOPPED ME BEFORE.

JEAN CLAUDE, PLEASE...WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS. SHOULDN'T WE BE ATTENDING TO THE BUSINESS AT HAND?

FINDING A BEAUTIFUL GIRL ALONE IN AN ABANDONED WAREHOUSE IS A MYSTERY, JENNIFER...AND YOU KNOW HOW I LOVE A MYSTERY.

"BESIDES... THERE'S ALWAYS TIME FOR BUSINESS."

RRRR

"JEAN CLAUDE, DID YOU JUST HEAR SOMETHING?"

RISTE





KEEP...  
YOUR... HANDS...  
OFF... HER...

KER-RAK!!

WHAT  
THE  
HELL  
!?

OH, GOOD  
LORD, IT'S A  
##%&R!%  
MONSTER!

OH, MY, BRIN...  
IS THAT YOU?

YES, ARIA...  
IT... IS...

BOSS...  
I THINK  
THEY'RE  
TALKING  
TO EACH  
OTH--

ARRGH!

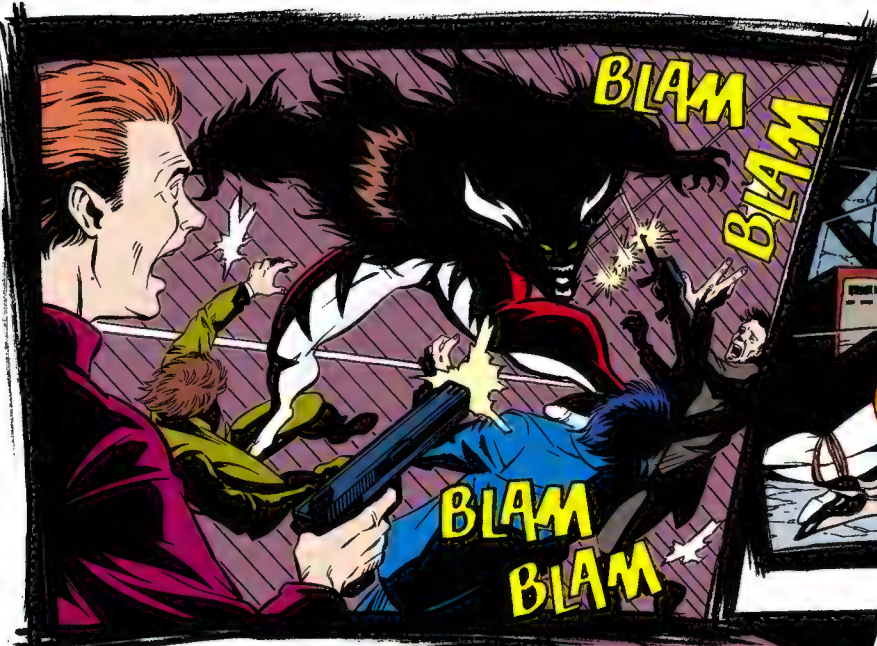
BLAM

STOP  
GAWKING, YOU  
IMBECILES!  
AND TAKE  
HIM OUT--  
NOW!

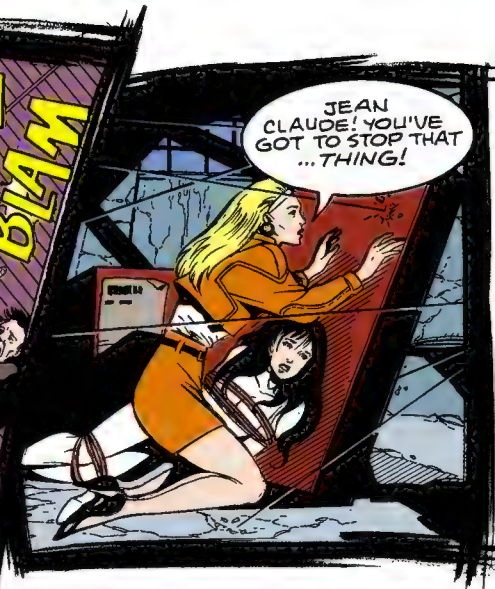
BLAM

BLAM





BLAM  
BIAM  
BLAM  
BLAM



JEAN  
CLAUDE! YOU'VE  
GOT TO STOP THAT  
...THING!



YOU'RE...  
ALONE...  
JEAN...  
CLAUDE...

I'VE... SAVED...  
YOU... FOR...  
LAST.



ALL RIGHT, YOU  
FREAKIN' FURBALL.  
I'M BETTIN' YOUR HIDE  
ISN'T THICK ENOUGH  
TO HANDLE  
THIS...!



FURBALL?



BA-THROOM



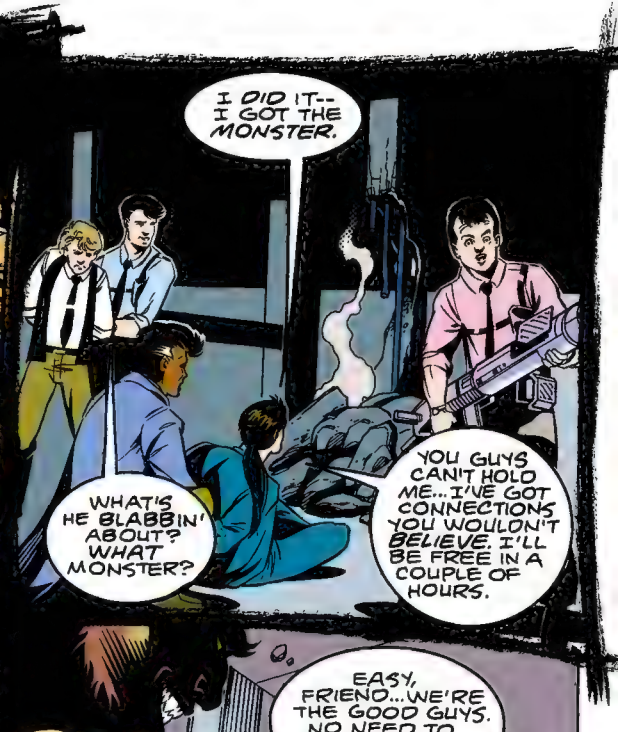


ALL RIGHT, EVERYONE-- THIS IS THE FBI! GET YOUR HANDS WHERE WE CAN-- HEY! WHAT ARE YOU--?!

I'M TAKING CHARGE, GUYS. POINT FORCE PRIORITY.

GOOD LORD WHAT'S BEEN GOING DOWN IN HERE?

I GOT HIM.



I DID IT-- I GOT THE MONSTER.

WHAT'S HE BLABBIN' ABOUT? WHAT MONSTER?

YOU GUYS CAN'T HOLD ME... I'VE GOT CONNECTIONS YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE. I'LL BE FREE IN A COUPLE OF HOURS.



I... DON'T... THINK... SO.



EASY, FRIEND... WE'RE THE GOOD GUYS. NO NEED TO RAISE YOUR HACKLES.

DEAR GOD IN HEAVEN... IT'S STILL ALIVE!

RRRR



<BRIN... PLEASE DON'T... NO MORE>

HOLY--! THE GIRL'S TALKING TO IT--

--AND IT'S RESPONDING TO HER!

TOO BAD YOU LOST ALL YOUR GUSTO, FUZZ-BUTT.

I'M SORRY... I SHOULD INTRODUCE MYSELF...





I'M THRUST.  
YOU'VE  
PROBABLY  
NEVER HEARD  
OF ME--

--BUT MAYBE  
YOU'VE HEARD  
OF MY DAD.

BUT THAT'S  
ANOTHER  
STORY...

HERE COME  
THE BAST

YOU THINK **THAT'S** EXCITING? WE'RE JUST GETTIN' STARTED!  
FOLLOW **TIMBER WOLF** NEXT IN LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES 34



QUERL DOX  
PERSONAL SCIENTIFIC JOURNAL

RE: BRIN LONDO/TIMBER WOLF  
ARIA CAMPBELL/GEMINI

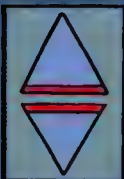


WITH THE SPARSE AND VAGUE HISTORICAL INFORMATION LEFT TO US FROM 20TH-CENTURY FILES, I WAS NEVER ALLOWED TO CONFIRM SUSPICIONS I'VE HAD FOR SOME TIME NOW. BUT IN LIGHT OF YESTERDAY'S SIGNIFICANT EVENTS, I CAN NOW CONCLUDE SOME RATHER STARTLING SUSPICIONS: THE 20TH-CENTURY BEING THAT WE LEGIONNAIRES (INCLUDING BRIN) ASSUMED THE TIMBER WOLF NAME WAS TAKEN FROM HAS NOW BEEN PROVEN TO BE BRIN LONDO/TIMBER WOLF HIMSELF.

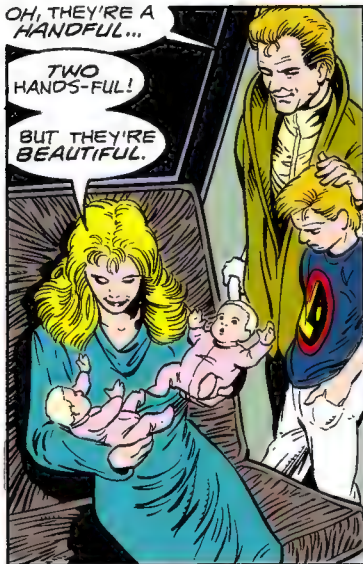
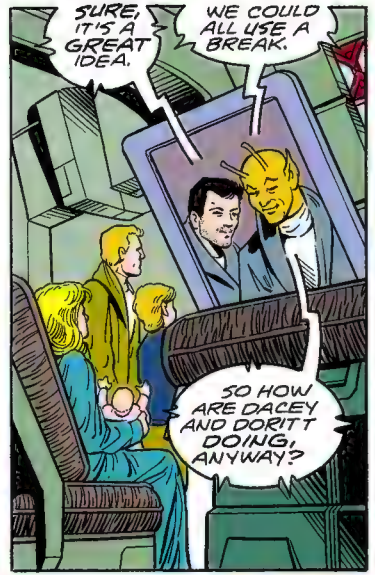
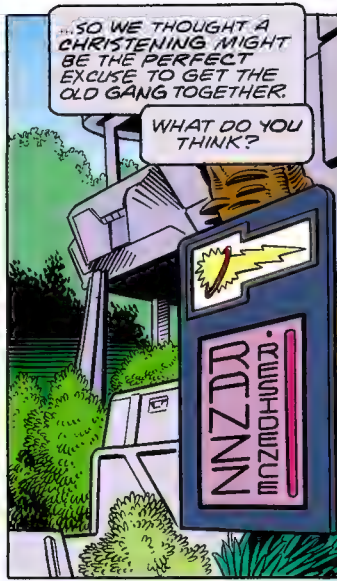
IN SUPPORT OF THIS CONCLUSION: MY HOSPITAL SURVEILLANCE RECORDING AND CAMERA EQUIPMENT HAS CONFIRMED THE ARIA/GEMINI ENTITY'S INVOLVEMENT (I HAD ORIGINALLY CONCLUDED FROM HER CONFRONTATION WITH DARKSEID THAT ARIA WAS NO LONGER THE VERY POWERFUL GEMINI BEING. THIS IS OBVIOUSLY NOT THE CASE.) FROM THE DIALOGUE BETWEEN ARIA AND BRIN, I'VE ASCERTAINED THAT ARIA TRIED TO TRANSPORT HERSELF BACK IN TIME TO THE MOMENT IMMEDIATELY BEFORE BRIN'S FATHER COULD ADMINISTER THE FIRST OF THE EVENTFUL ZUUNUM TREATMENTS. ARIA WAS TRYING TO STOP BRIN'S ADDICTION TO ZUUNUM BEFORE IT EVEN STARTED. BRIN'S INVOLVEMENT SKEWED THE EVENTS, CAUSING BOTH HIM AND ARIA TO BE TRANSPORTED BACK IN TIME.

FROM MY RESEARCH, I HAVE DETERMINED THAT ARIA WAS SUCCESSFUL IN TRANSPORTING THE TWO OF THEM BACK NINETEEN YEARS TO BRIN'S PAST; BUT SINCE TWO SAME BEINGS CANNOT SIMULTANEOUSLY OCCUPY THE SAME TIME FREQUENCY, THE TIME CONTINUUM WOULD NOT ACCEPT BRIN'S PRESENCE AND ARBITRARILY "BOUNCED" THE TWO OF THEM 1,005 YEARS FARTHER BACK TO THE LATE 20TH CENTURY.

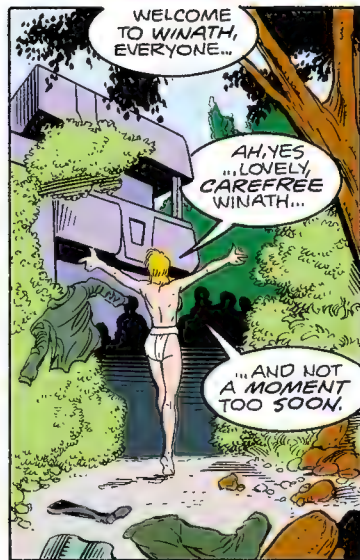
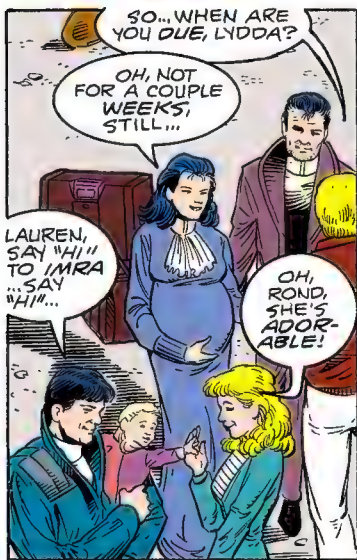
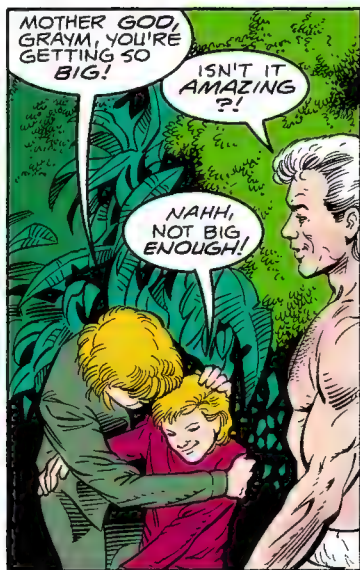
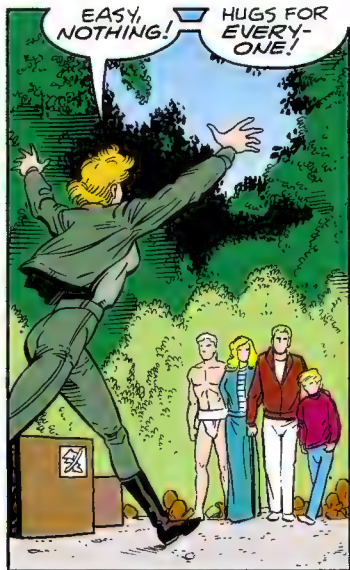
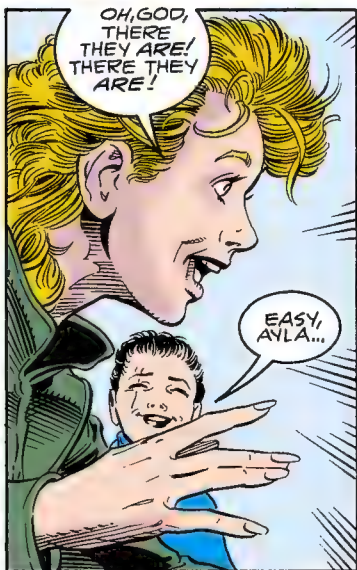
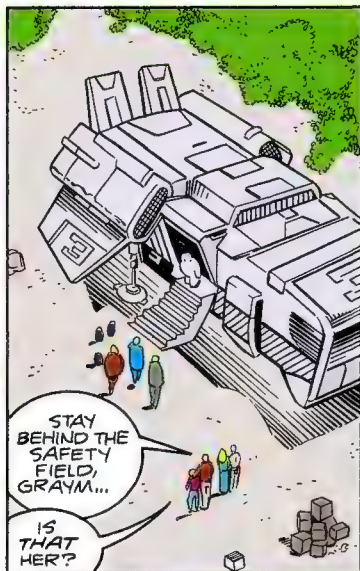
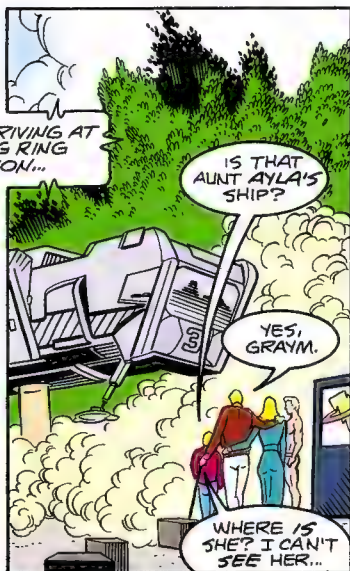
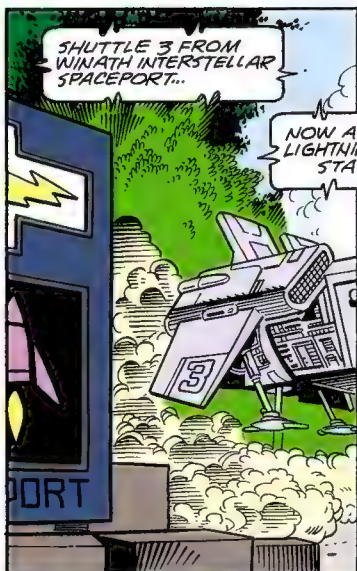
IT WOULD NOW SEEM BRIN'S INVOLVEMENT IN 20TH-CENTURY HISTORY WAS QUITE PIVOTAL AT CERTAIN JUNCTURES. AND AS QUAIN'T AS IT MIGHT SOUND, BRIN/TIMBER WOLF HAS NOW SEEMINGLY FULFILLED HIS DESTINY.



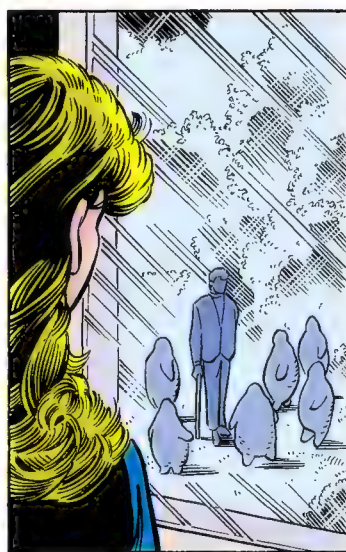
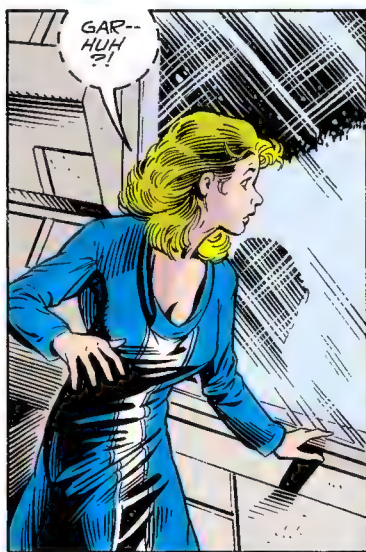
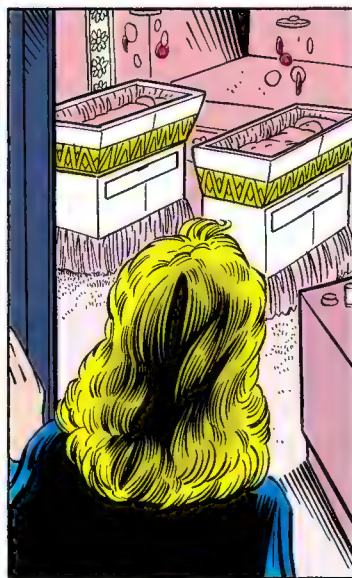
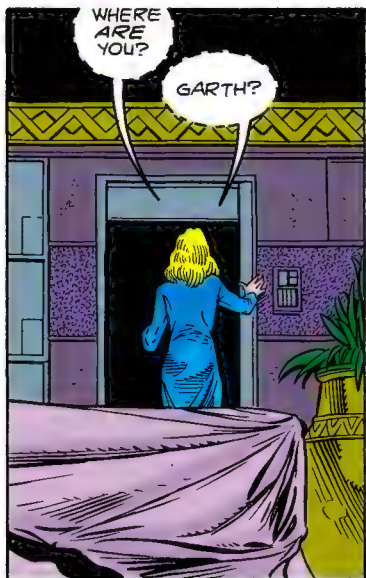
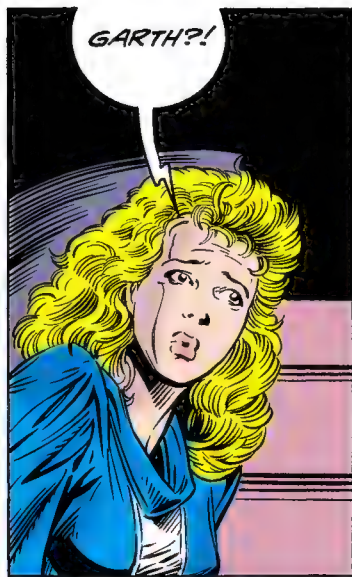
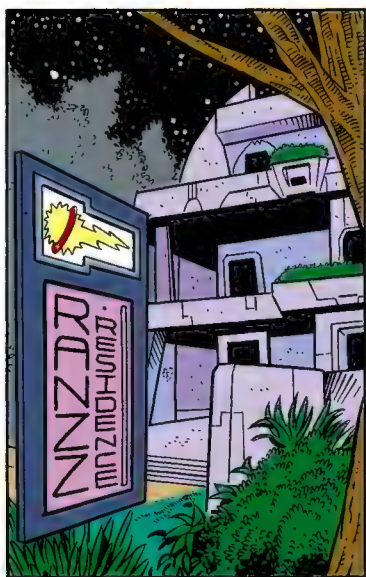




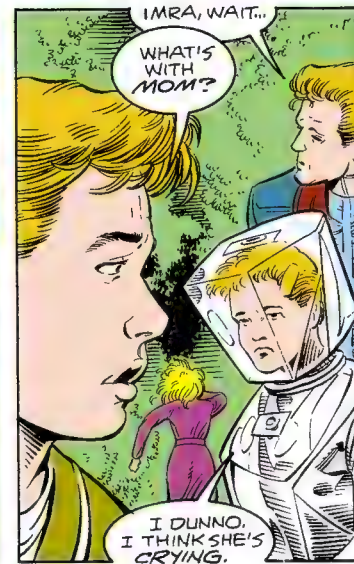
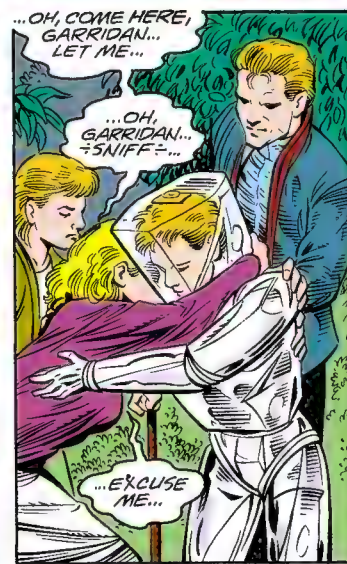
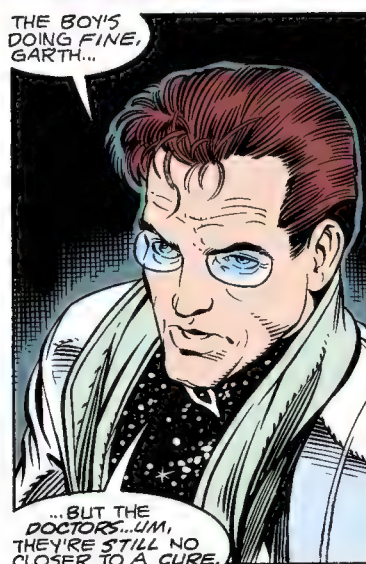
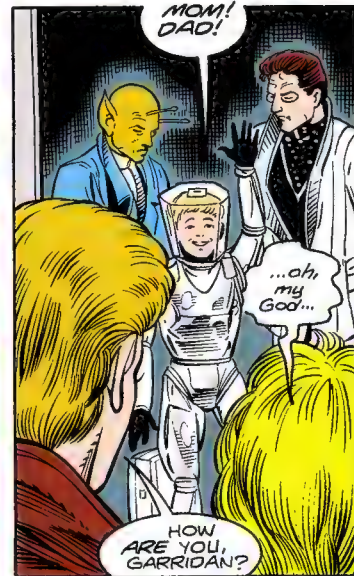
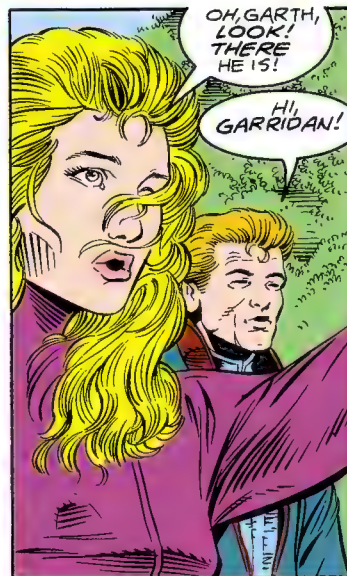
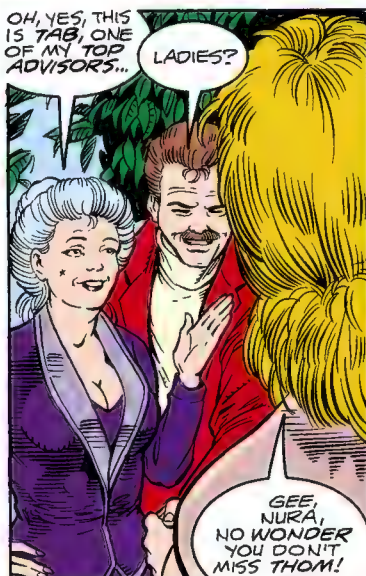
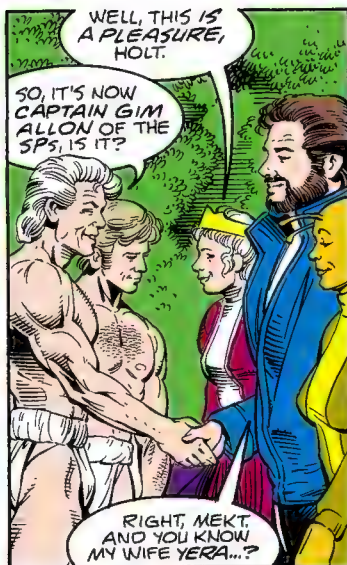
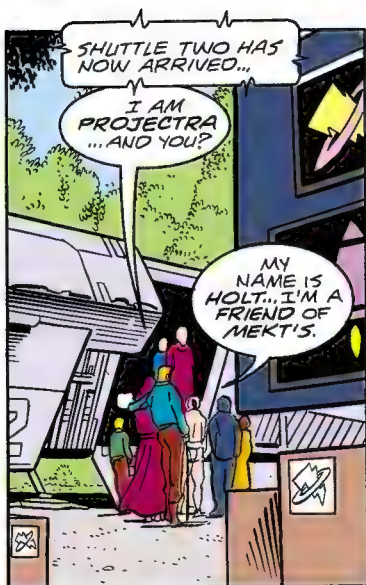




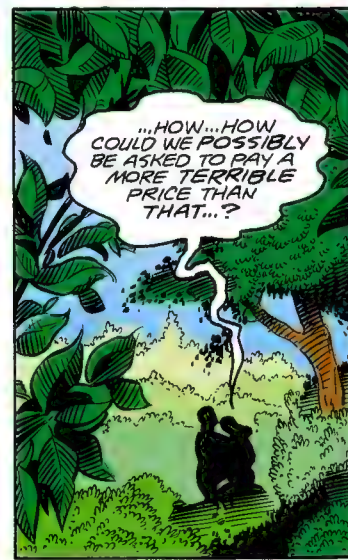
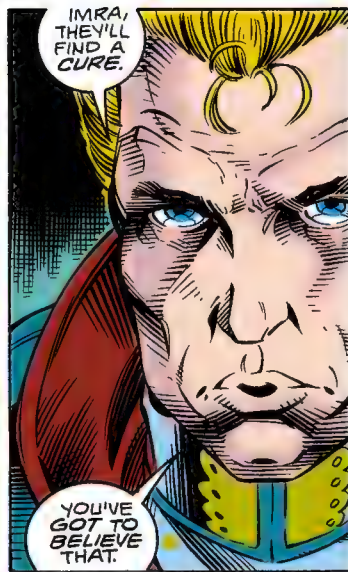
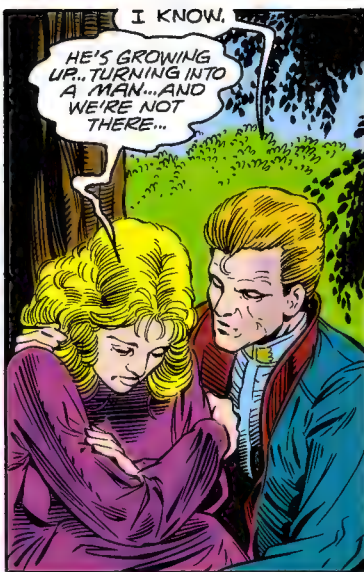
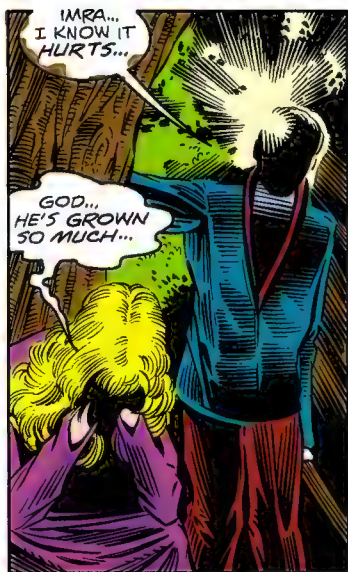




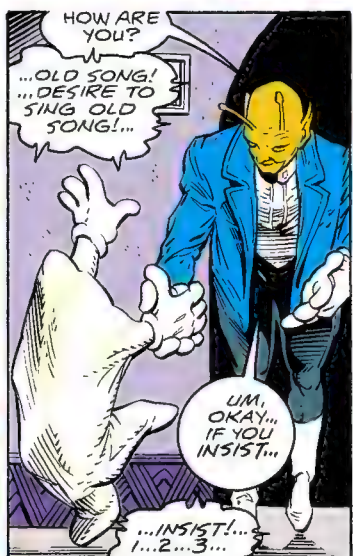
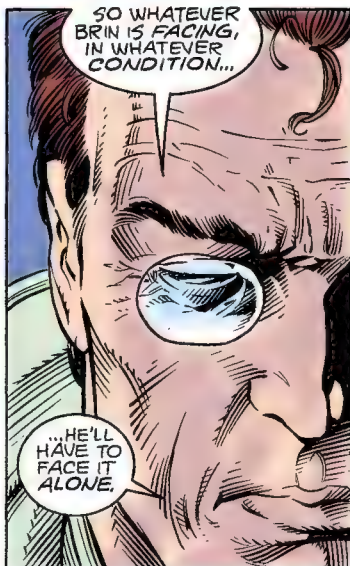
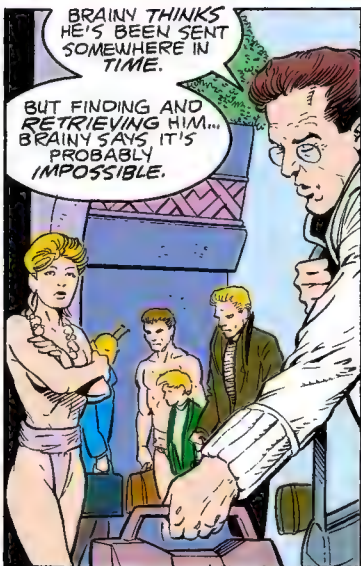
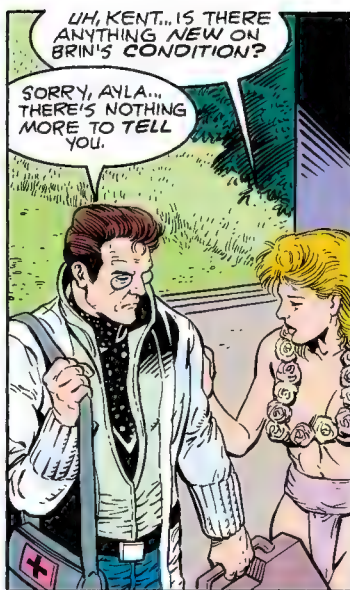




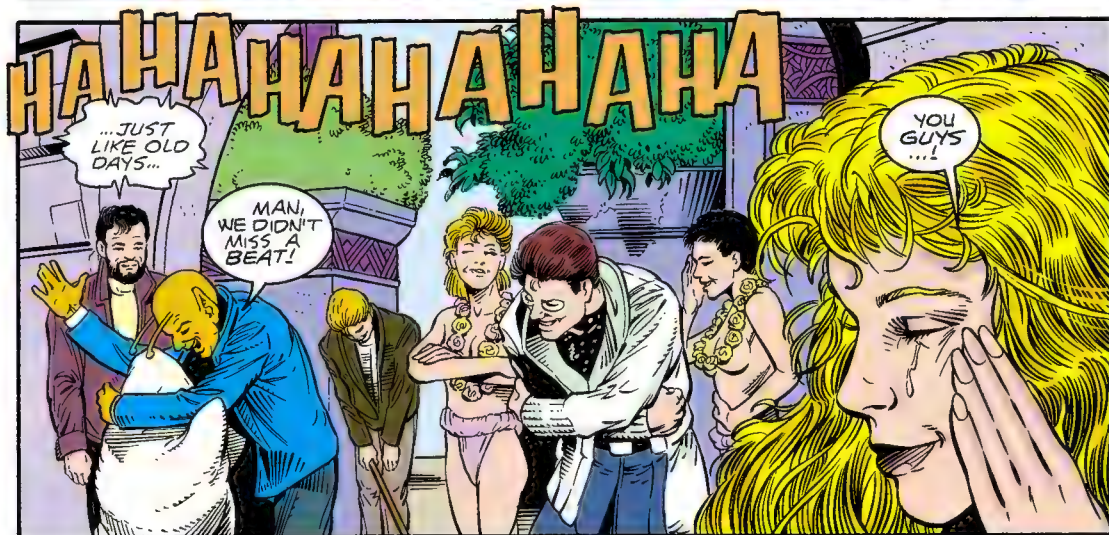
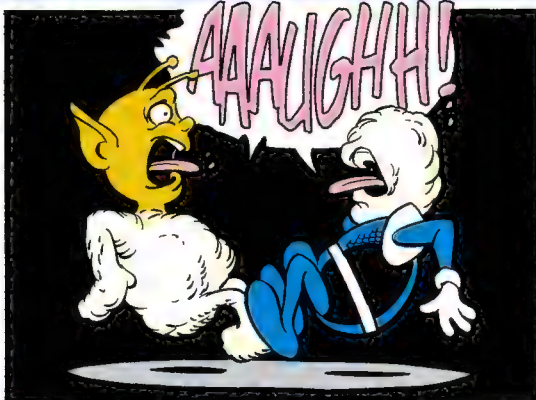
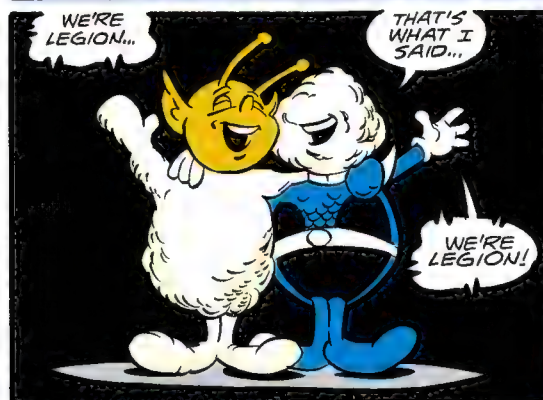
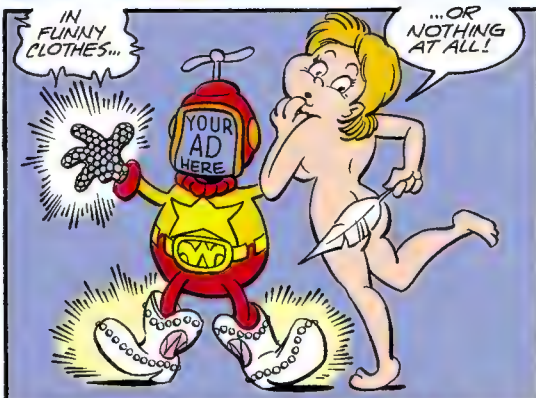
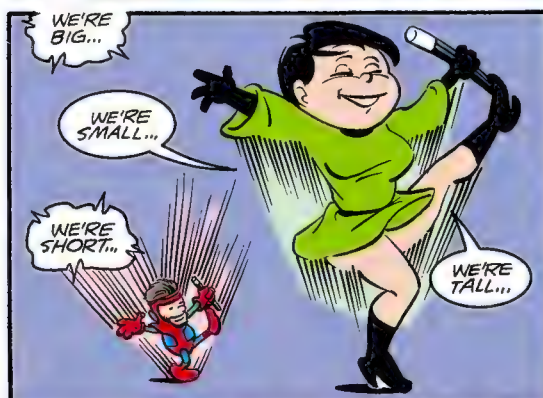
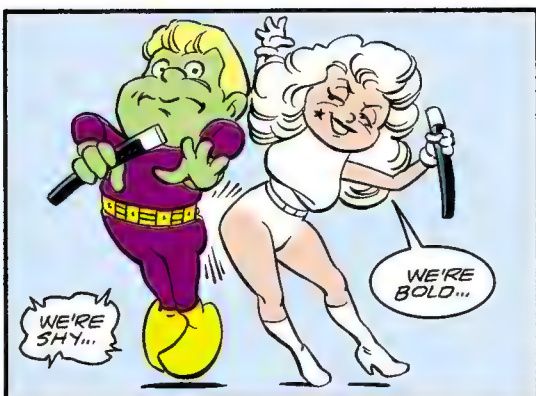




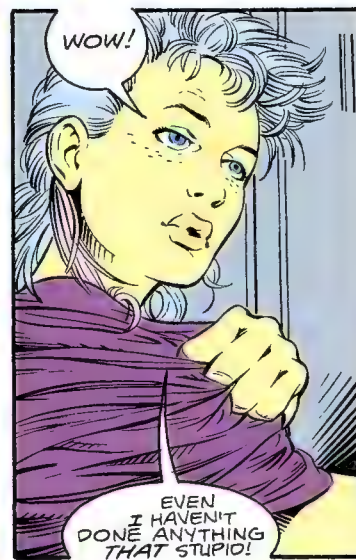
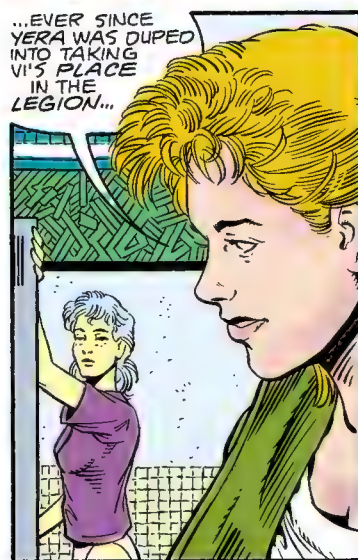
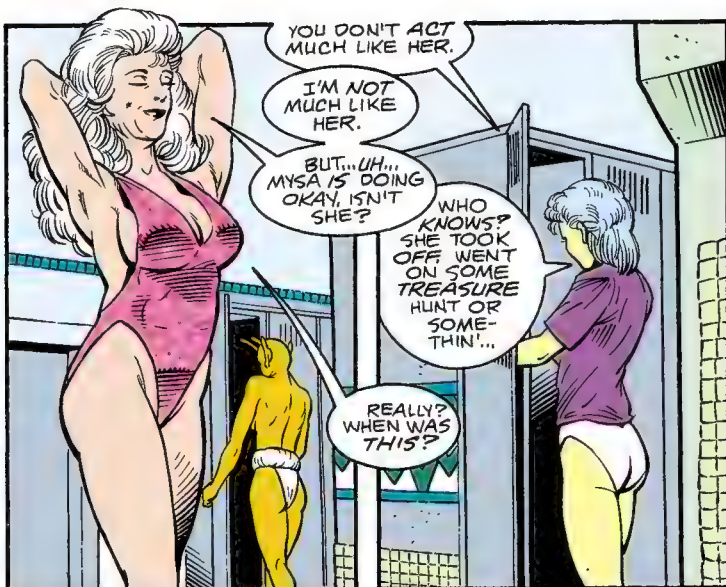
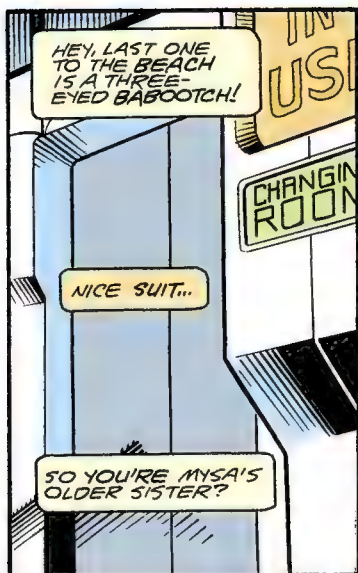




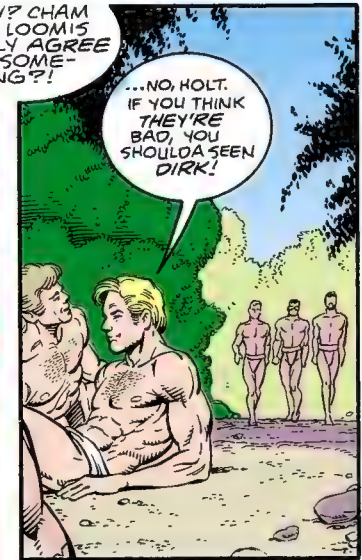
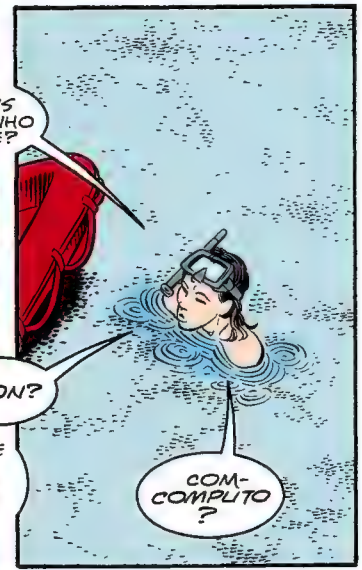
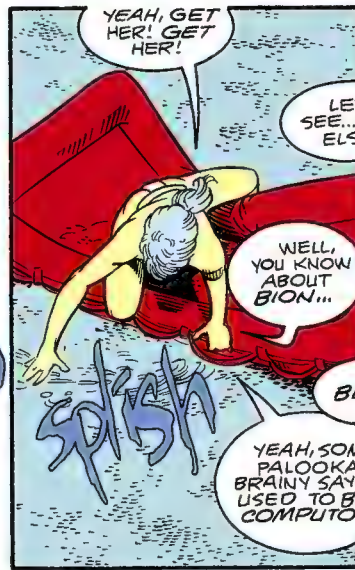
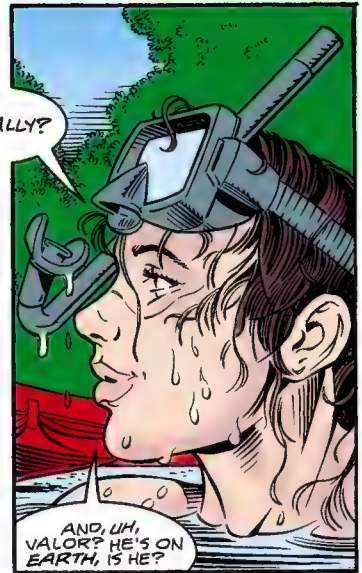
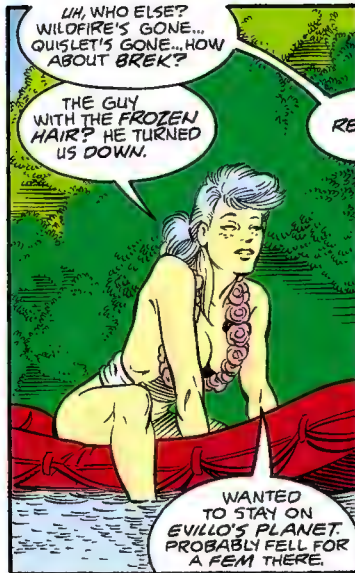
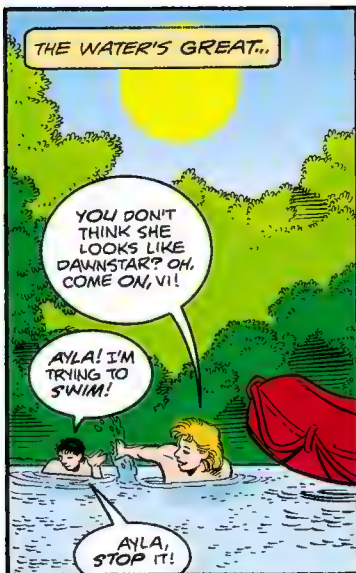




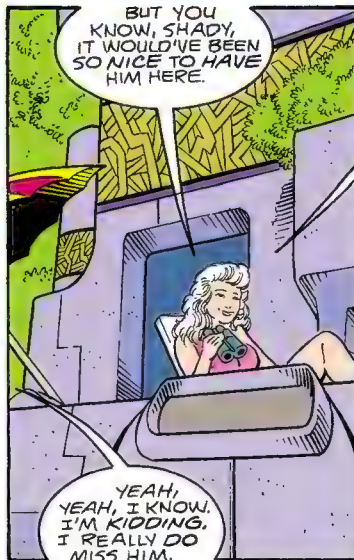
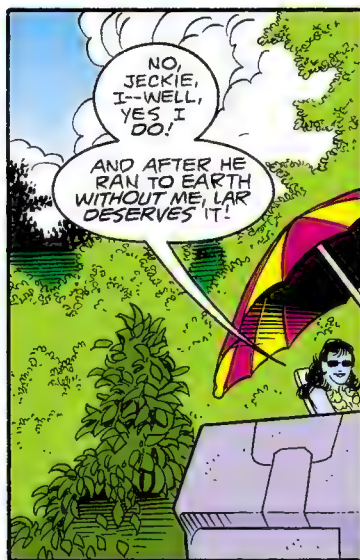
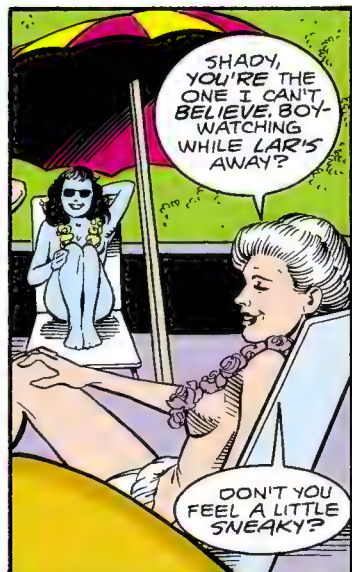
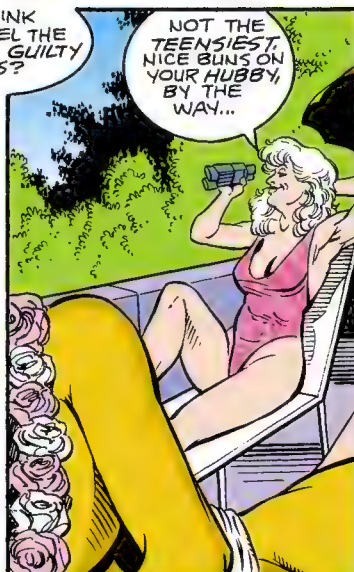
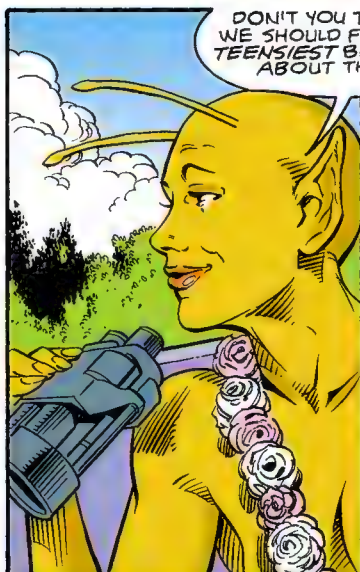
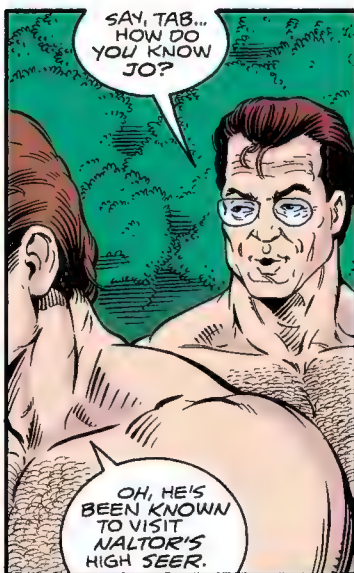
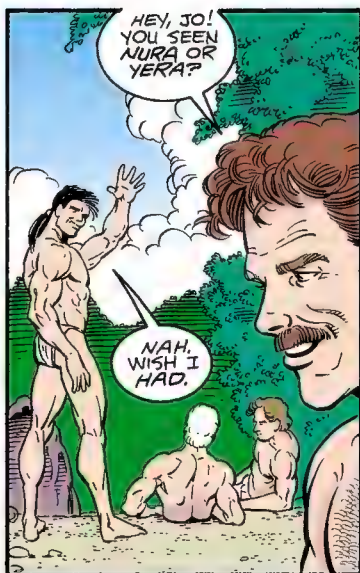




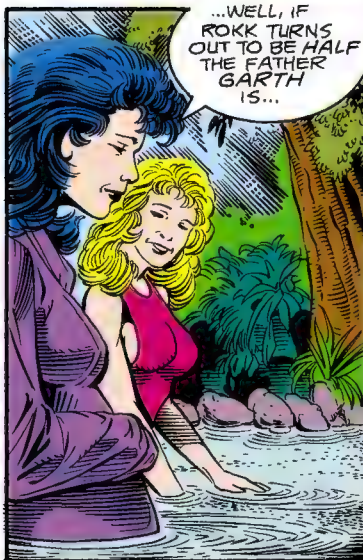
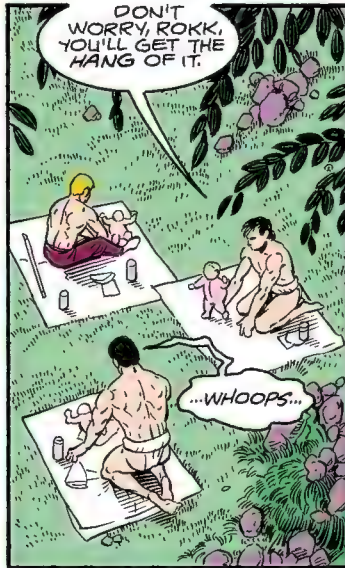
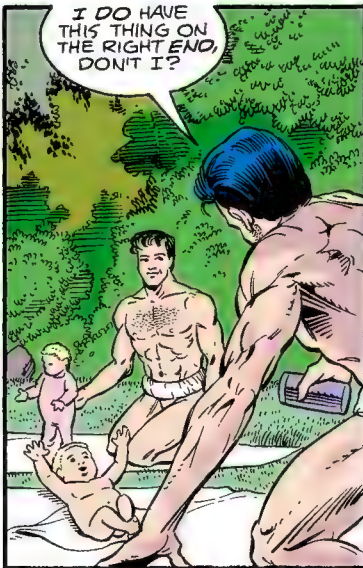
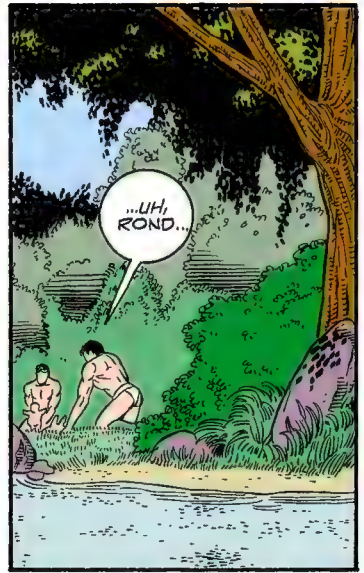
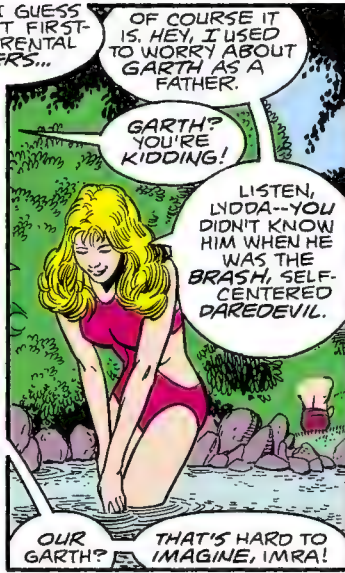
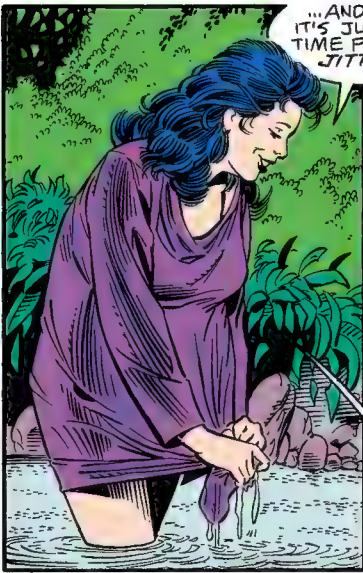




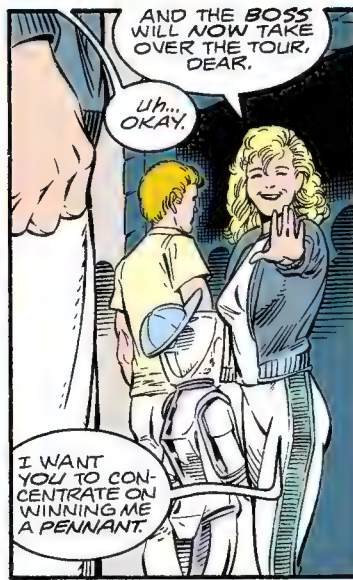
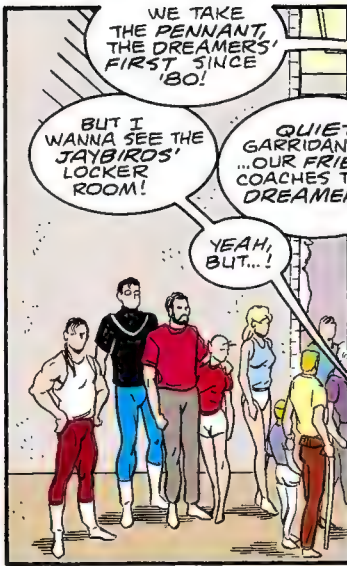
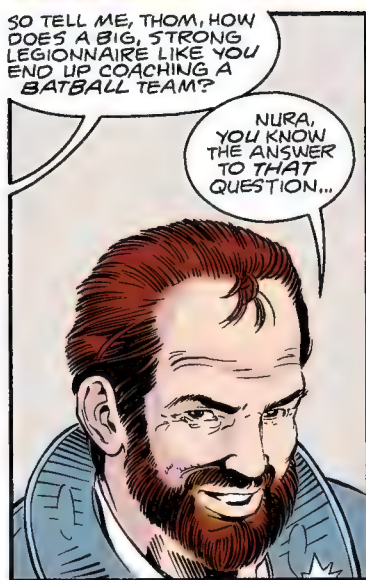
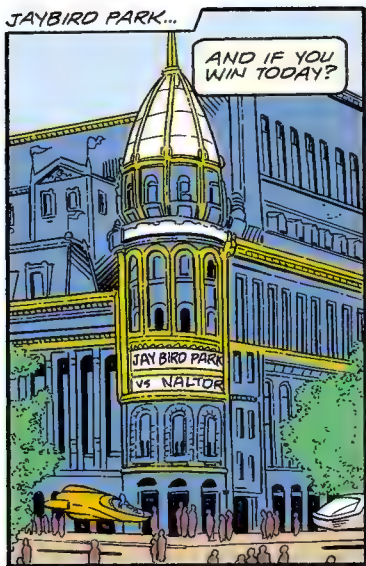




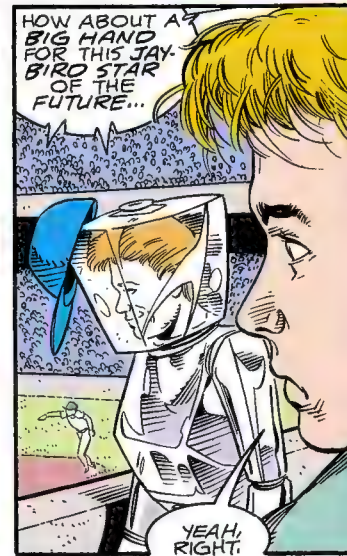
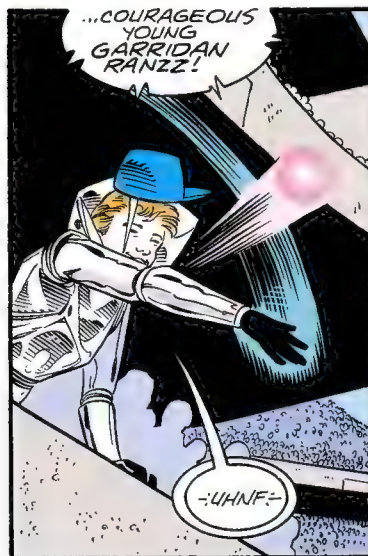
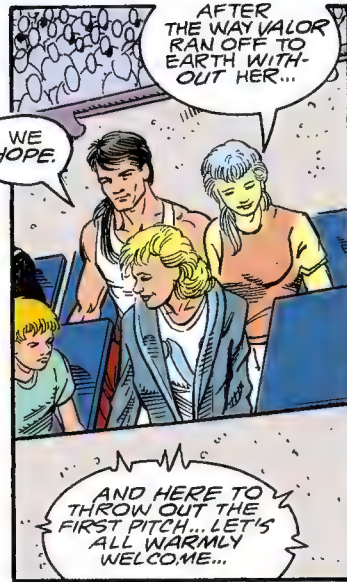
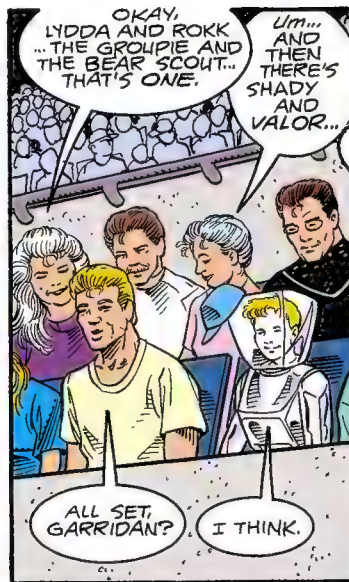
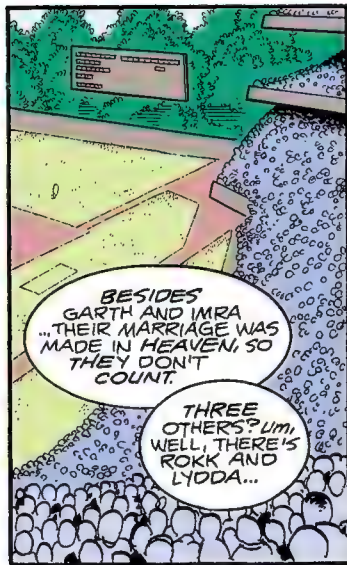
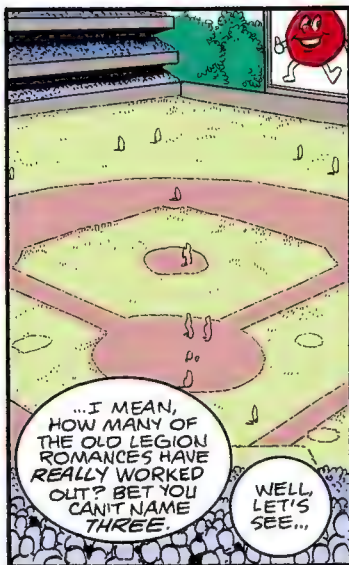
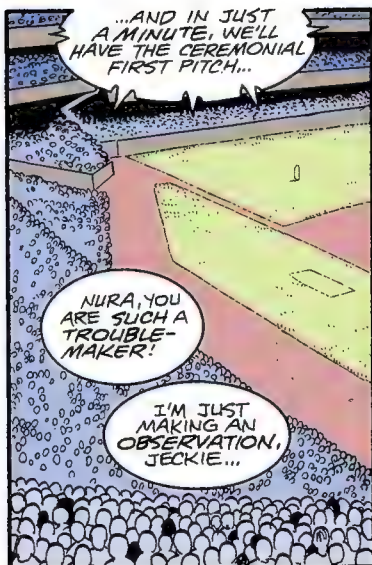






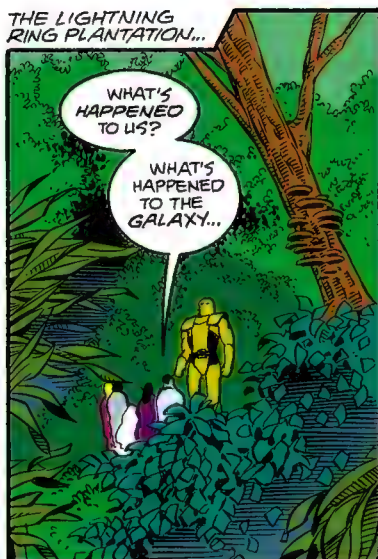






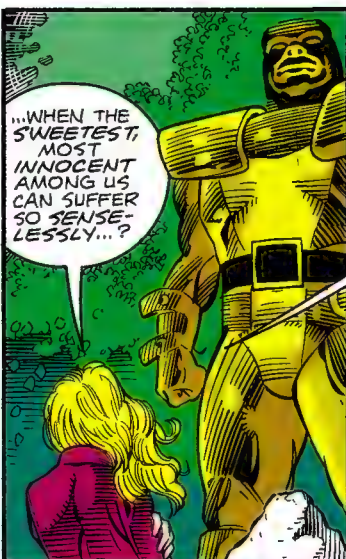


THE LIGHTNING  
RING PLANTATION...



WHAT'S  
HAPPENED  
TO US?

WHAT'S  
HAPPENED  
TO THE  
GALAXY...



...WHEN THE  
SWEETEST,  
MOST  
INNOCENT  
AMONG US  
CAN SUFFER  
SO SENSE-  
LESSLY...?



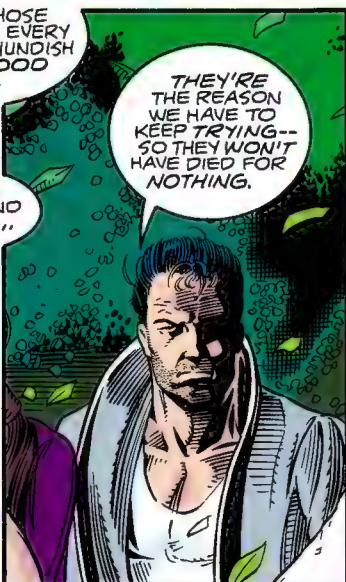
AND LOOK  
AT WHAT'S  
HAPPENING ON  
EARTH...

...DON  
AND DAWN...  
MARELLA...  
GYM'LL...  
DIRK...



AND ALL THOSE  
PEOPLE DYING EVERY  
DAY ON THE KHUNDISH  
FRONT. GOOD  
PEOPLE.

LIKE  
JEO ANO  
BERTA...

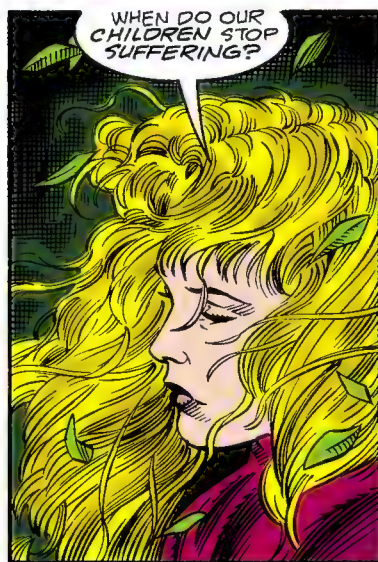


THEY'RE  
THE REASON  
WE HAVE TO  
KEEP TRYING--  
SO THEY WON'T  
HAVE DIED FOR  
NOTHING.

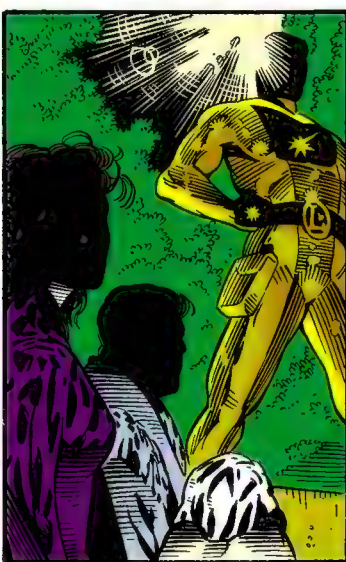


BUT WHERE  
DOES IT END,  
ROKK?

WHEN  
DOES THE  
DYING  
STOP?



WHEN DO OUR  
CHILDREN STOP  
SUFFERING?



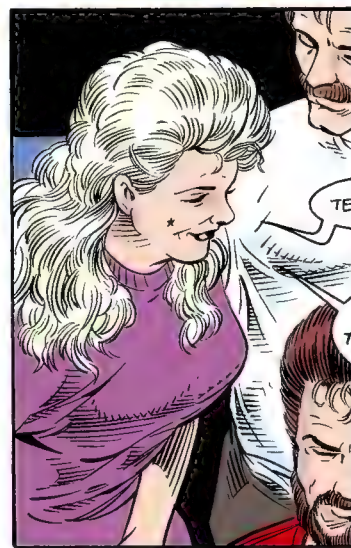
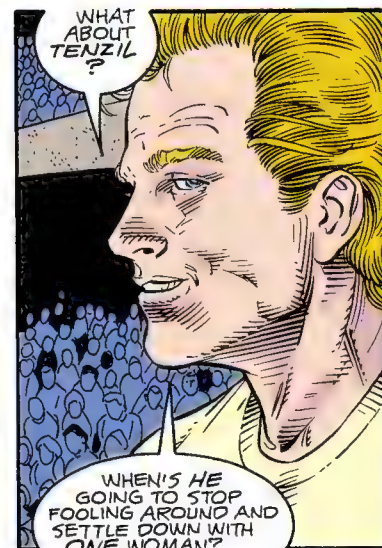
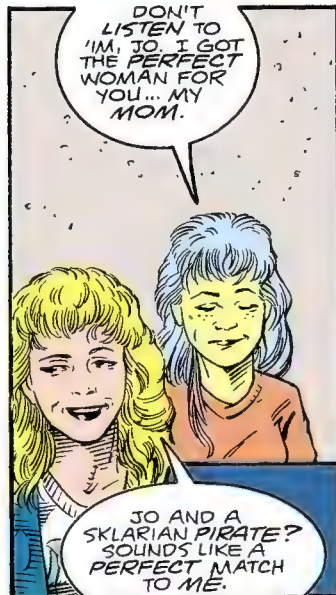
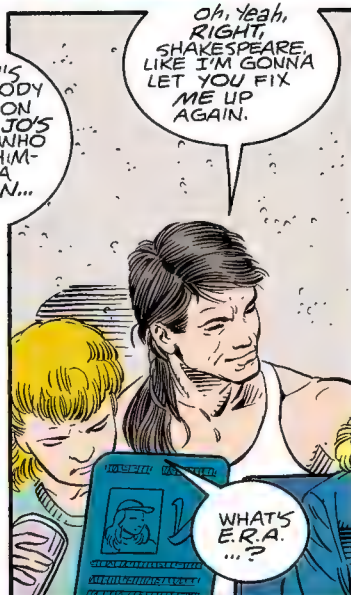
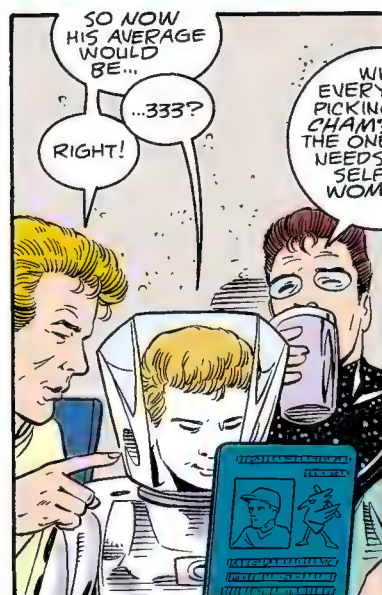
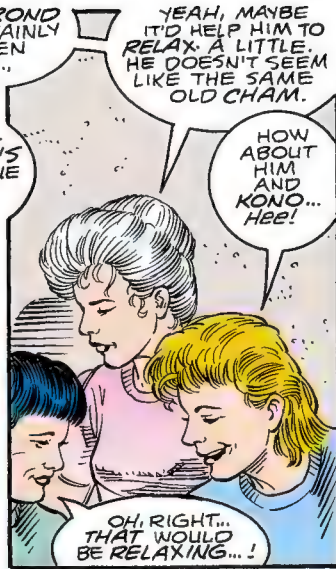
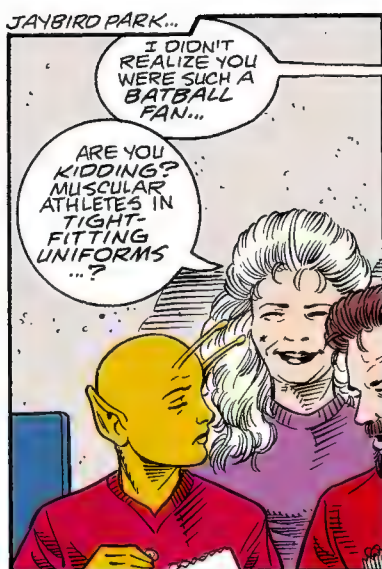
I DON'T  
KNOW,  
IMRA.

BUT WHAT  
BETTER  
REASON  
TO KEEP  
TRYING...

...THAN TO GET BACK  
FOR OUR KIDS THE KIND  
OF GALAXY WE  
INHERITED.



JAYBIRD PARK...





THE RANZZ  
RESIDENCE...

WELL, EVERYTHING'S  
QUIET ON EARTH FOR  
THE TIME BEING.

BUT AT A MOMENT'S  
NOTICE, WE COULD  
HAVE A FULL-SCALE  
WAR ON OUR HANDS...

...IT'S AN EXTREMELY  
TENSE SITUATION.

VALOR,  
HOW DOES  
IT LOOK TO  
YOU?

WELL, ROKK, FROM  
THIS DISTANCE, MY  
BEST GUESS IS THE  
DOMINATORS ARE  
WAITING...

...TRYING TO  
DECIDE IF  
THEY WANT TO  
TAKE ON THE U.P.  
FLEET NOW  
OR LATER.

HOW  
ABOUT IT,  
KING JONN?  
IF THE  
DOMINATORS  
WERE TO PRO-  
VOKE YOU NOW,  
IS THE FLEET  
BATTLE-  
READY?

RIGHT.

TO BE CANDID,  
NO, WE ARE  
NOT.

BUT THEN,  
NEITHER ARE  
THE DISK-  
HEADS.

-UMPH- BOY,  
I HOPE THEY'RE  
DONE SOON.

ISN'T IT  
AMAZING  
HOW THEY GET  
SUCH ONE-  
TRACK MINDS  
WHEN DUTY  
CALLS?

WE'RE  
BACK!

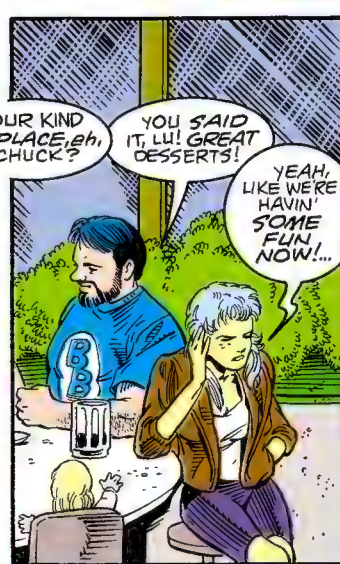
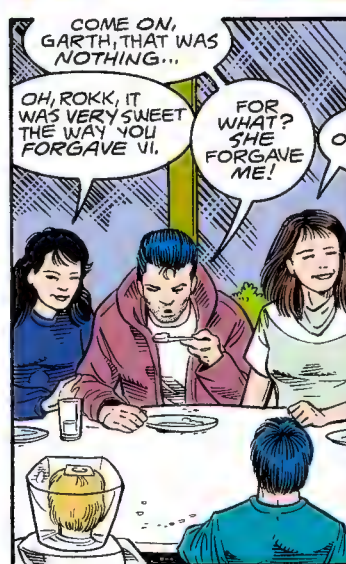
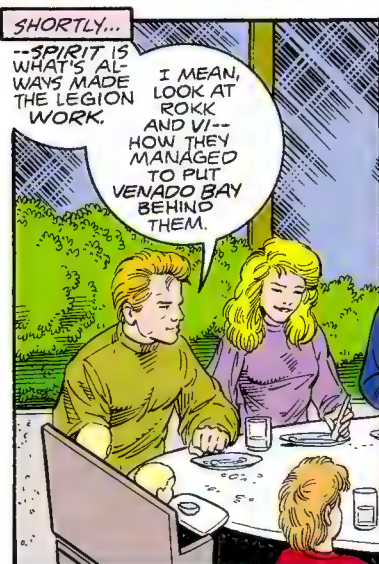
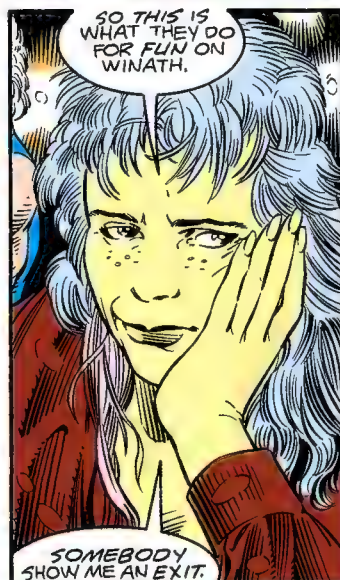
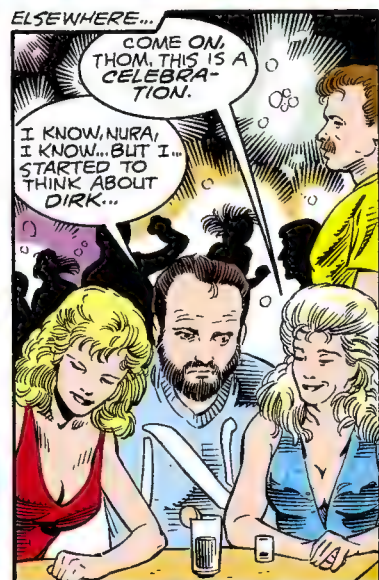
LYDDA,  
LOOK!  
A JAY-  
BIRD'S  
UNI-  
FORM!

QUIET,  
GARRIDAN.

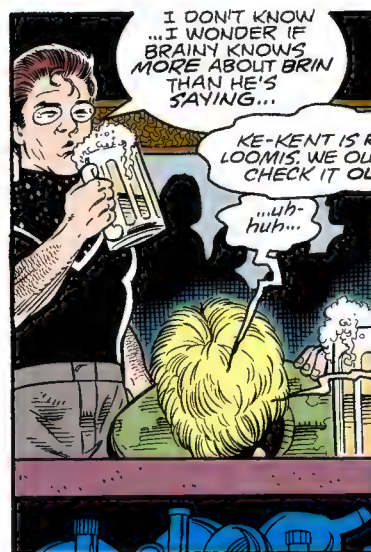
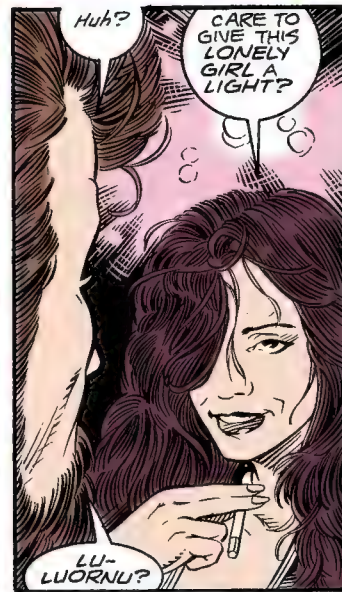
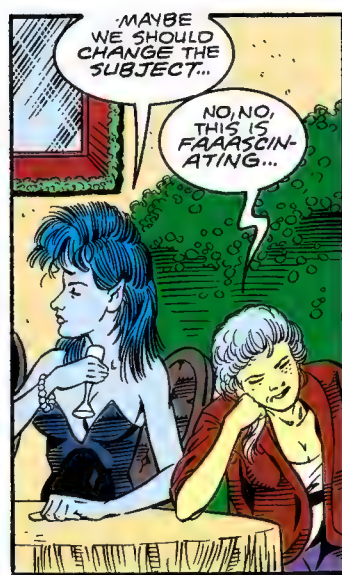
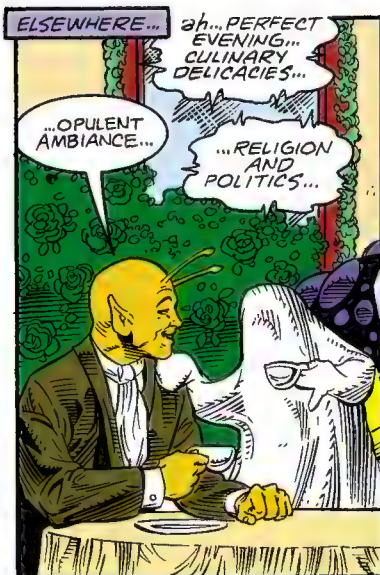
SO WHO  
WON,  
GARTH?

THE DREAMERS!  
OL' THOM  
HAS GONE AND WON  
HIMSELF A PENNANT.



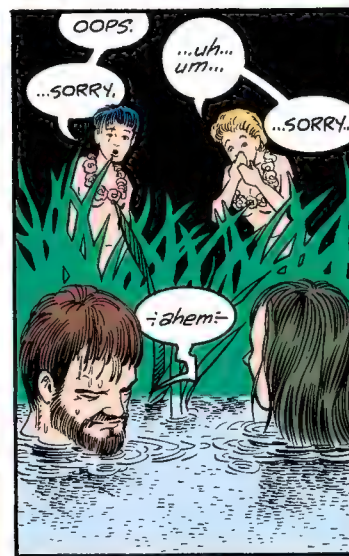
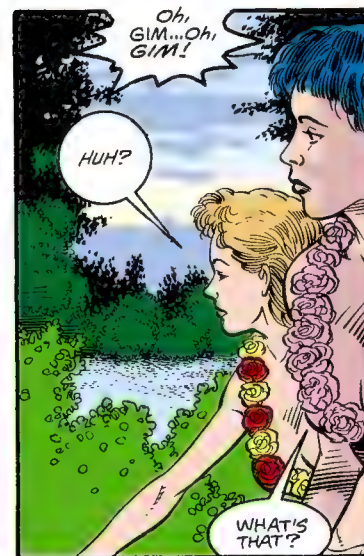
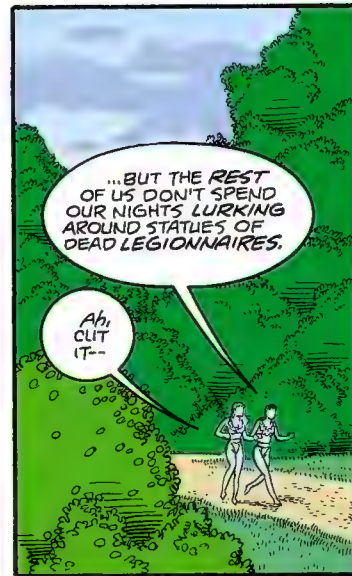
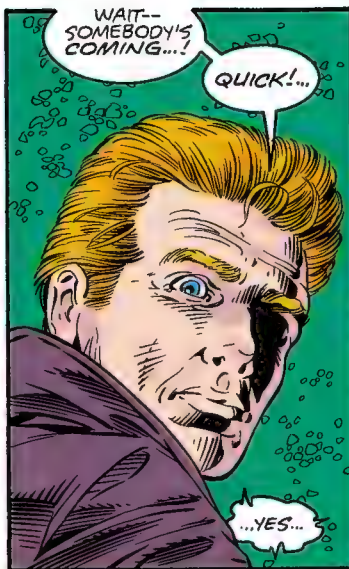
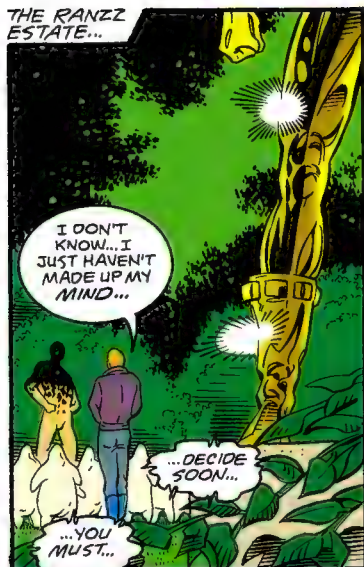








THE RANZZ  
ESTATE...

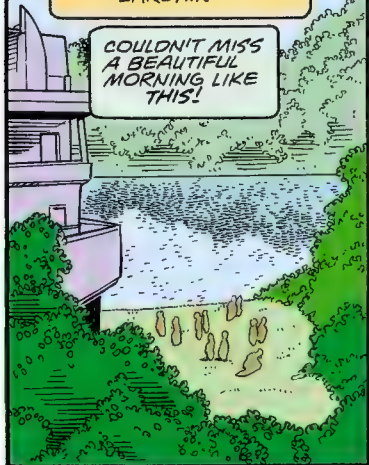




MID-MORNING...

DIDN'T EXPECT TO SEE  
YOU FOLKS UP SO  
EARLY...!

COULDN'T MISS  
A BEAUTIFUL  
MORNING LIKE  
THIS!



LOOK AT  
THEM...HAVING  
SO MUCH FUN  
TOGETHER...

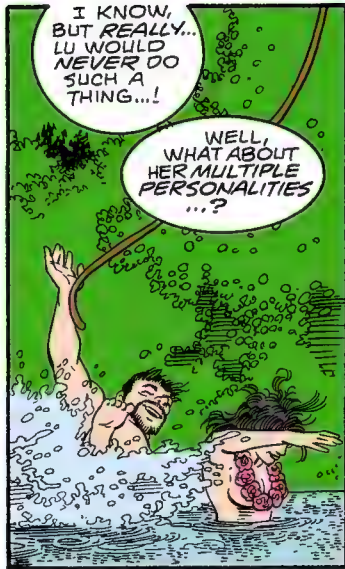
SEE,  
IT CAN'T BE  
TRUE!

IMRA,  
WE SAW  
THEM.



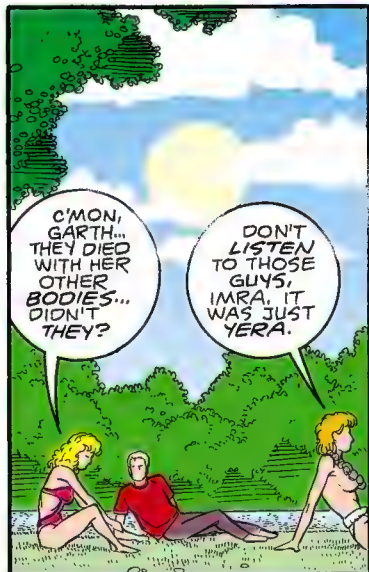
I KNOW,  
BUT REALLY...  
LU WOULD  
NEVER DO  
SUCH A  
THING...!

WELL,  
WHAT ABOUT  
HER MULTIPLE  
PERSONALITIES  
...?



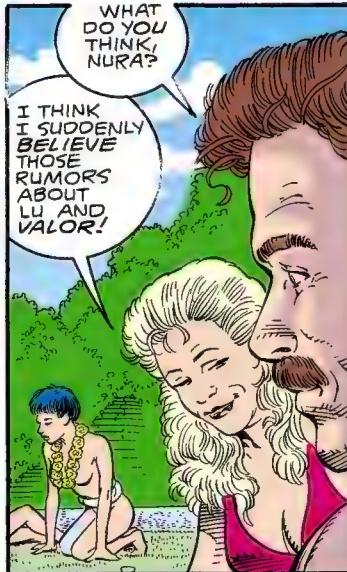
C'MON,  
GARTH...  
THEY DIED  
WITH HER  
OTHER  
BODIES...  
DIDN'T  
THEY?

DON'T  
LISTEN  
TO THOSE  
GUYS,  
IMRA, IT  
WAS JUST  
YERA.



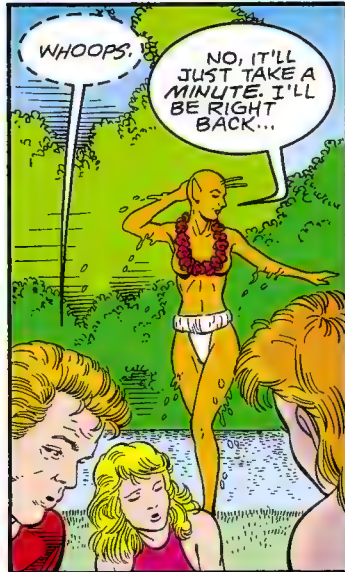
WHAT  
DO YOU  
THINK,  
NURA?

I THINK  
I SUDDENLY  
BELIEVE  
THOSE  
RUMORS  
ABOUT  
LU AND  
VALOR!



WHOOOPS.

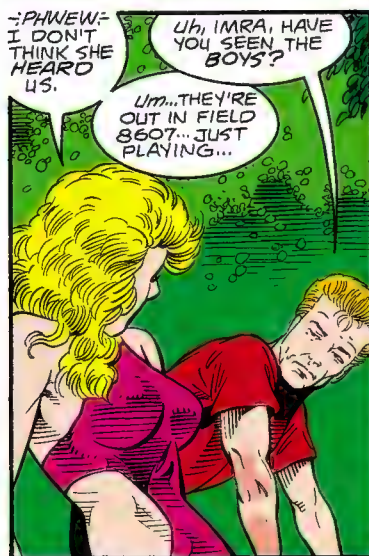
NO, IT'LL  
JUST TAKE A  
MINUTE. I'LL  
BE RIGHT  
BACK...



-PHWEU-  
I DON'T  
THINK SHE  
HEARD  
US.

UH, IMRA, HAVE  
YOU SEEN THE  
BOYS?

Um...THEY'RE  
OUT IN FIELD  
8607... JUST  
PLAYING...



GOOD. SURE IS  
NICE TO SEE THEM  
SPENDING TIME  
TOGETHER,  
ISN'T IT?



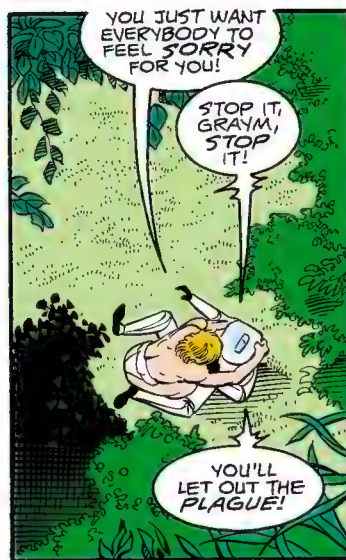
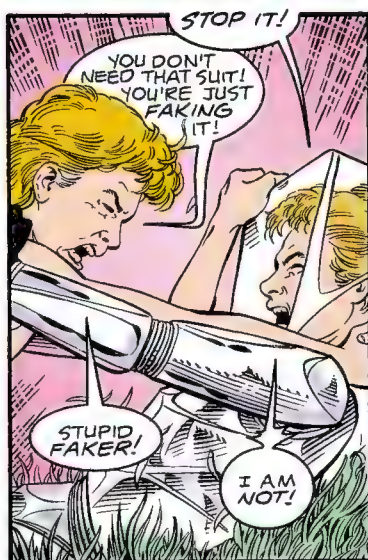
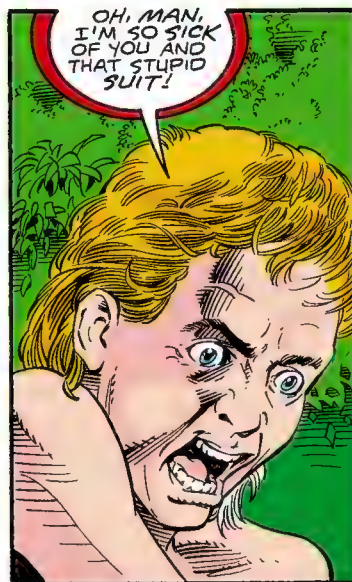
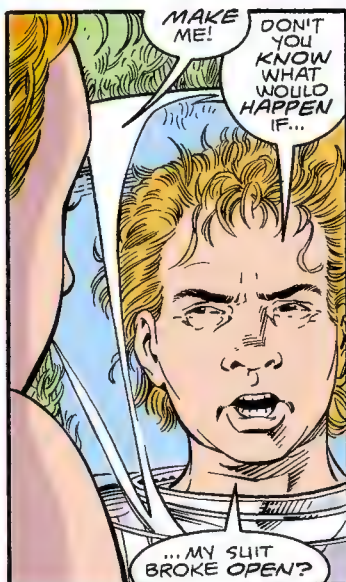
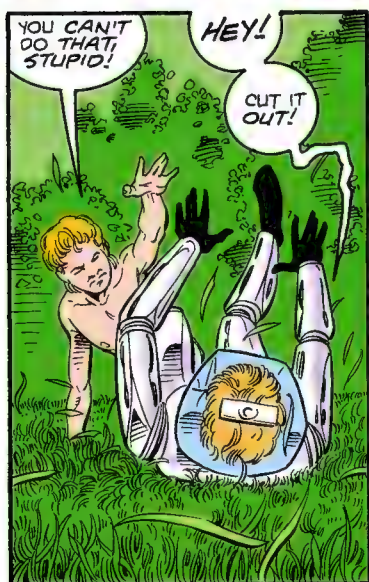
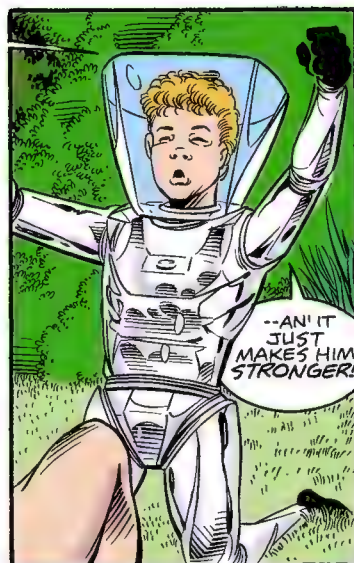
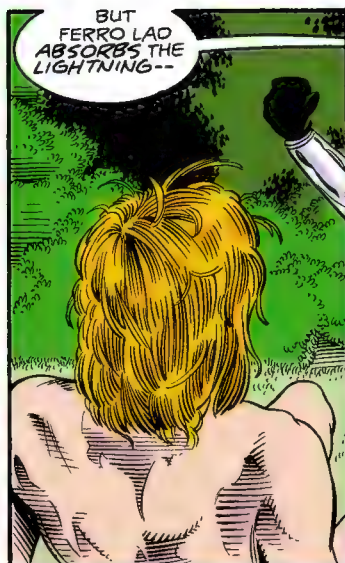
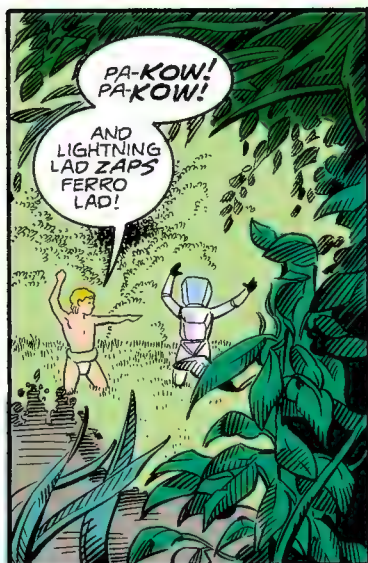
YES, IT  
IS.

BROTHERS  
SHOULD BE  
TOGETHER.

...GOTTA  
TAKE CARE  
OF SOME-  
THING...



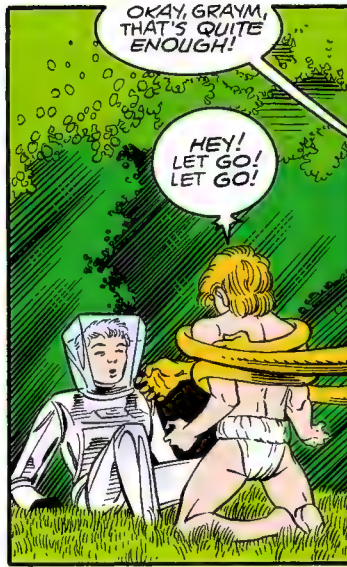






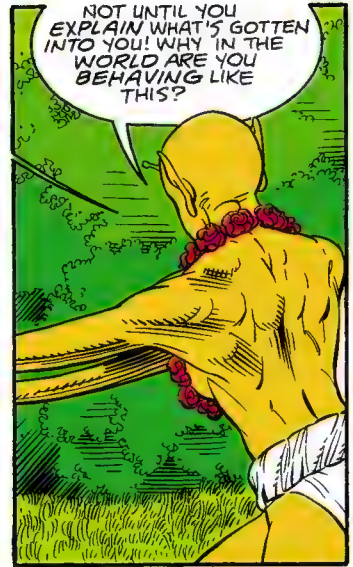


OH,  
YEAH--  
BIG  
PLAQUE!

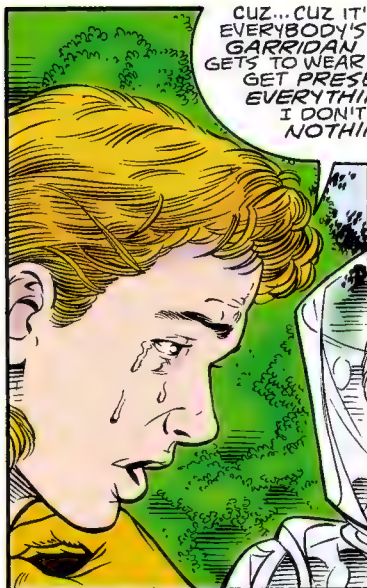


OKAY, GRAYM,  
THAT'S QUITE  
ENOUGH!

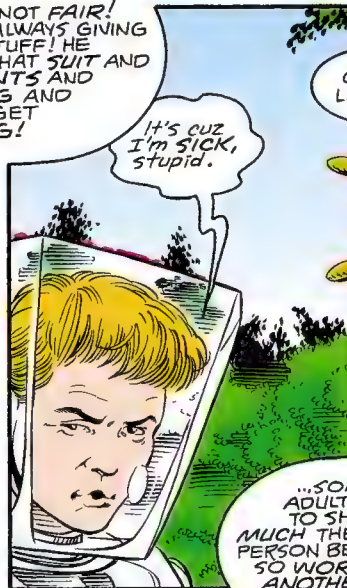
HEY!  
LET GO!  
LET GO!



NOT UNTIL YOU  
EXPLAIN WHAT'S GOTTEN  
INTO YOU! WHY IN THE  
WORLD ARE YOU  
BEHAVING LIKE  
THIS?



CUZ...CUZ IT'S NOT FAIR!  
EVERYBODY'S ALWAYS GIVING  
GARRIDAN STUFF! HE  
GETS TO WEAR THAT SUIT AND  
GET PRESENTS AND  
EVERYTHING AND  
I DON'T GET  
NOTHING!

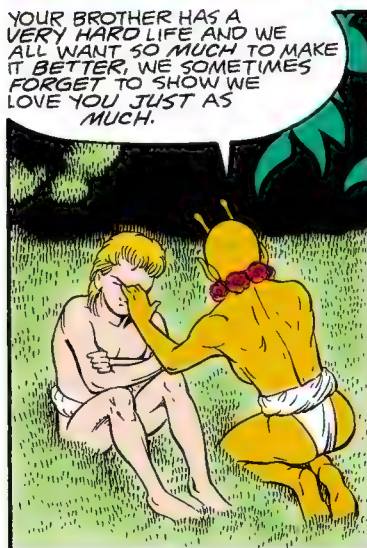


It's cuz  
I'm SICK,  
stupid.

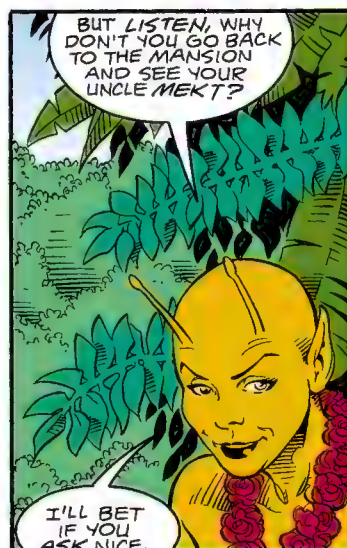


GRAYM,  
LISTEN...

...SOMETIMES  
ADULTS FORGET  
TO SHOW HOW  
MUCH THEY LOVE ONE  
PERSON BECAUSE THEY'RE  
SO WORRIED ABOUT  
ANOTHER PERSON.

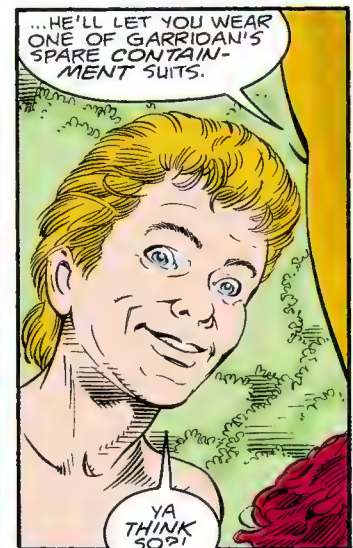


YOUR BROTHER HAS A  
VERY HARD LIFE AND WE  
ALL WANT SO MUCH TO MAKE  
IT BETTER, WE SOMETIMES  
FORGET TO SHOW WE  
LOVE YOU JUST AS  
MUCH.



BUT LISTEN, WHY  
DON'T YOU GO BACK  
TO THE MANSION  
AND SEE YOUR  
UNCLE MEKT?

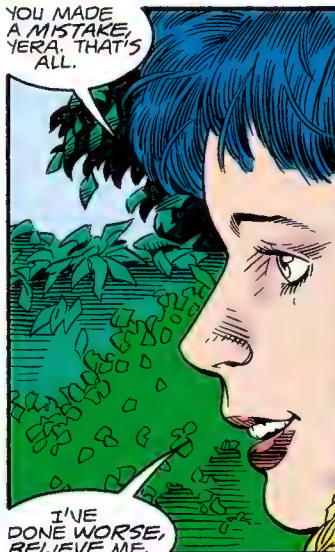
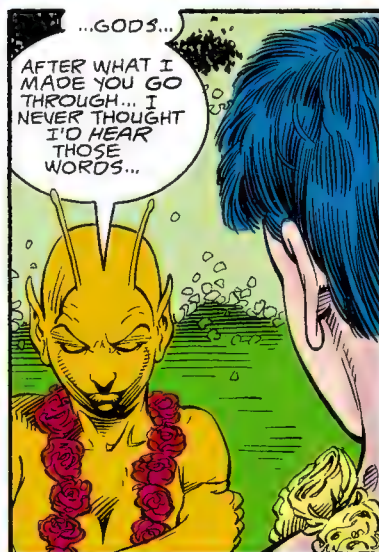
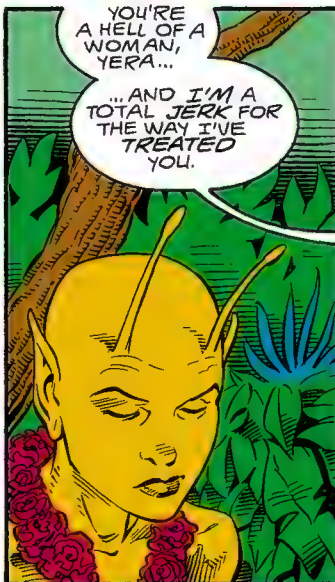
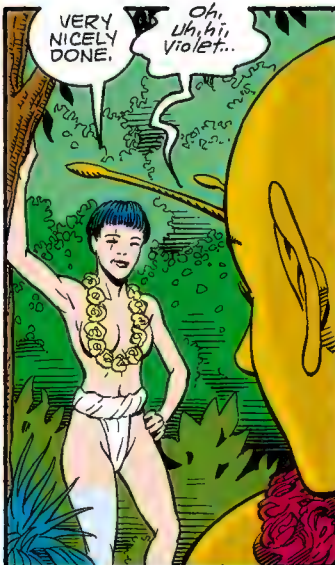
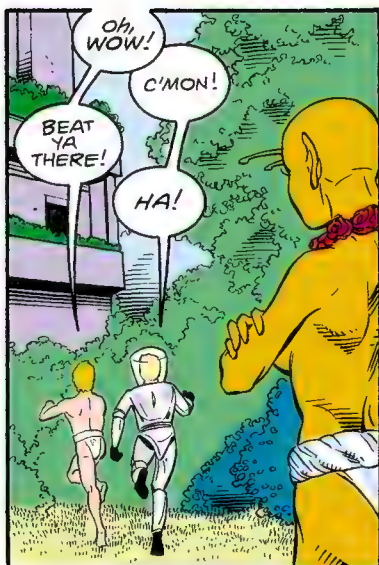
I'LL BET  
IF YOU  
ASK NICE...



...HE'LL LET YOU WEAR  
ONE OF GARRIDAN'S  
SPARE CONTAIN-  
MENT SUITS.

YA  
THINK  
SO?!



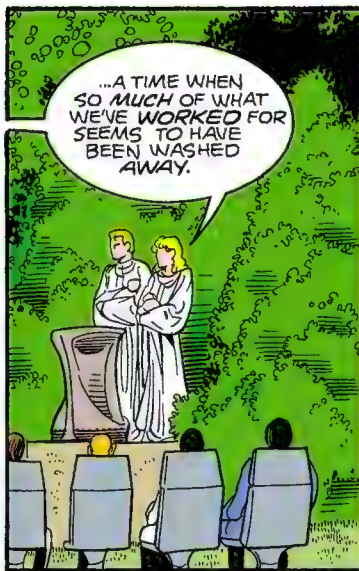




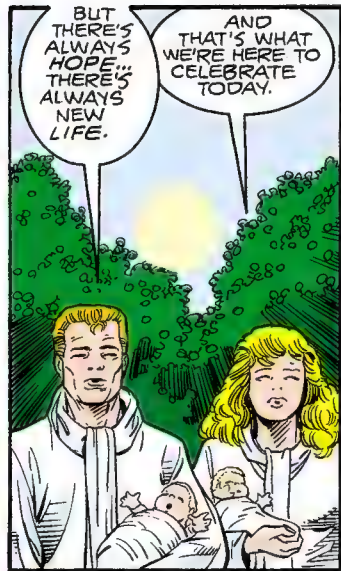


NOW COME ON, IT'S TIME FOR THE CHRISTENING...!

WE'VE ALL GATHERED HERE IN A TIME OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION...

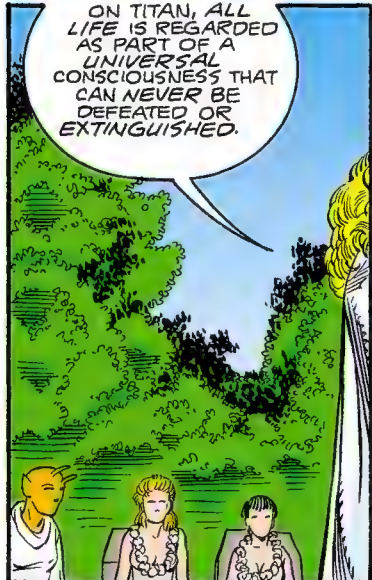


...A TIME WHEN SO MUCH OF WHAT WE'VE WORKED FOR SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN WASHED AWAY.

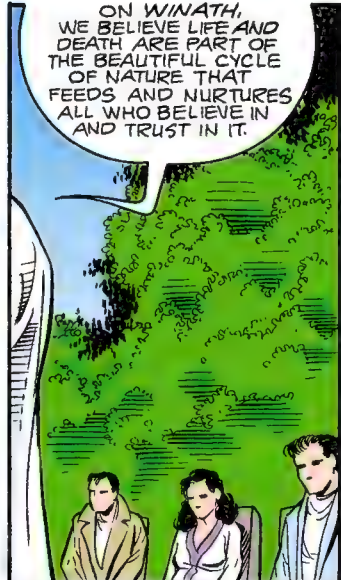
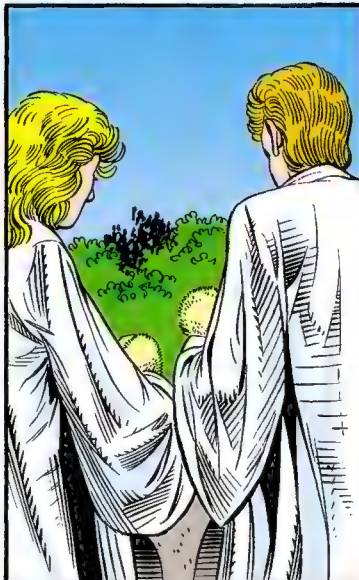


BUT THERE'S ALWAYS HOPE... THERE'S ALWAYS NEW LIFE.

AND THAT'S WHAT WE'RE HERE TO CELEBRATE TODAY.



ON TITAN, ALL LIFE IS REGARDED AS PART OF A UNIVERSAL CONSCIOUSNESS THAT CAN NEVER BE DEFEATED OR EXTINGUISHED.



ON WINATH, WE BELIEVE LIFE AND DEATH ARE PART OF THE BEAUTIFUL CYCLE OF NATURE THAT FEEDS AND NURTURES ALL WHO BELIEVE IN AND TRUST IN IT.



AND IT'S IN THIS SPIRIT OF ETHERAL HOPE THAT WE HEREBY CHRISTEN OUR CHILDREN...



...DACEY ARDEEN RANZZ...

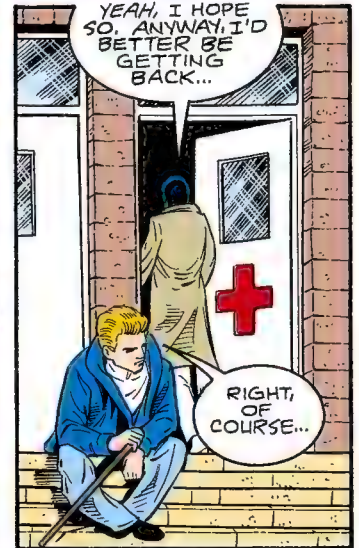
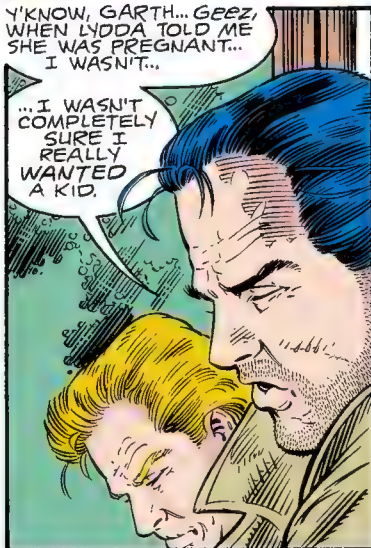
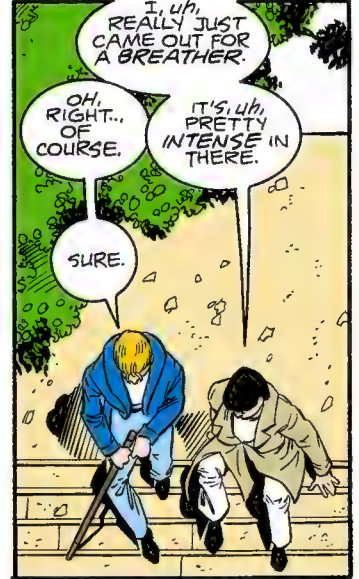
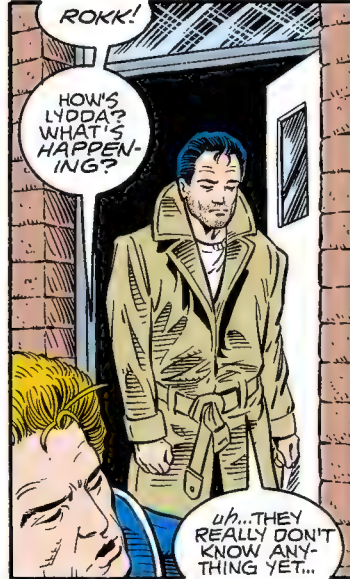
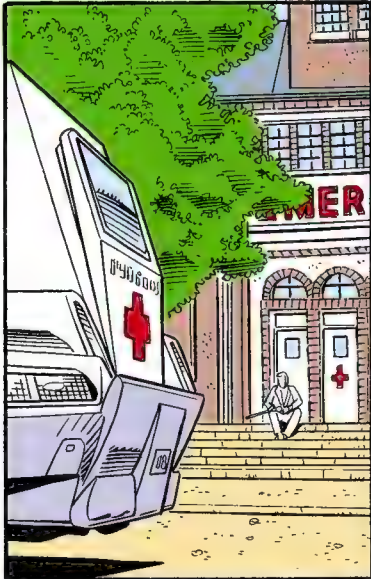
...AND DORITT ARDEEN RANZZ.



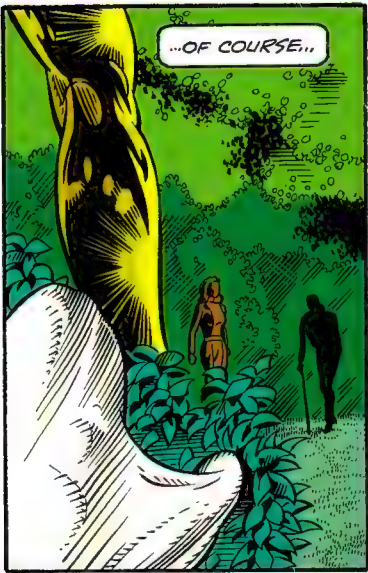
==AUGHN!==

LYDDA!









...OF COURSE...



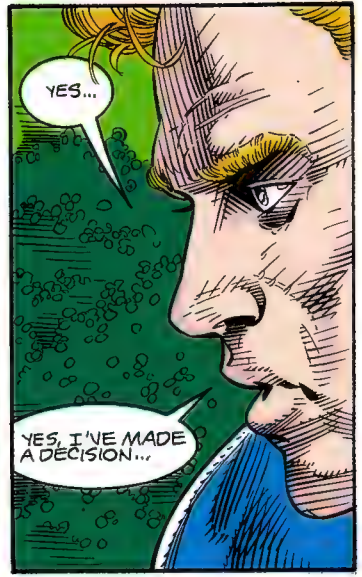
...GARTH...

...TIME HAS COME...

...LEAVE, WE MUST...

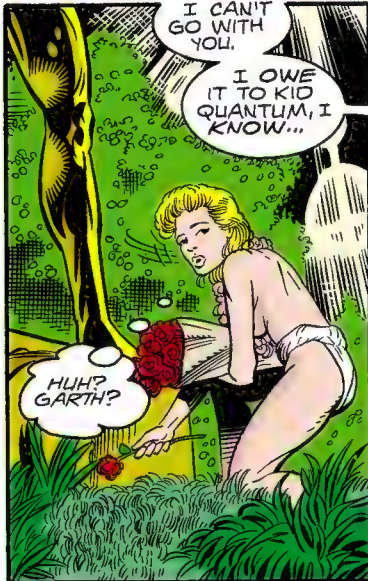
...A DECISION...

...?



YES...

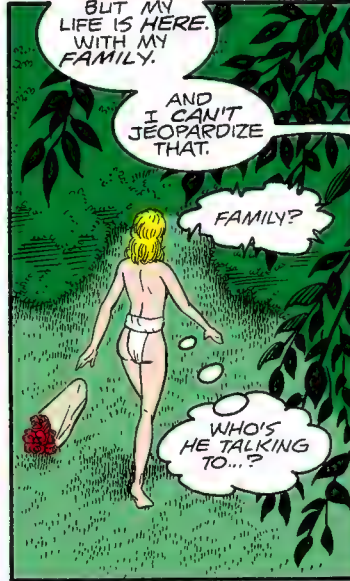
YES, I'VE MADE A DECISION...



I CAN'T GO WITH YOU.

I OWE IT TO KID QUANTUM, I KNOW...

HUH? GARTH?



BUT MY LIFE IS HERE. WITH MY FAMILY.

AND I CAN'T JEOPARDIZE THAT.

FAMILY?

WHO'S HE TALKING TO...?



GARTH YOU ARE NOT. A PROTEAN YOU ARE.

HUMAN BODY. WITHOUT PROTEAN POWERS, YES...

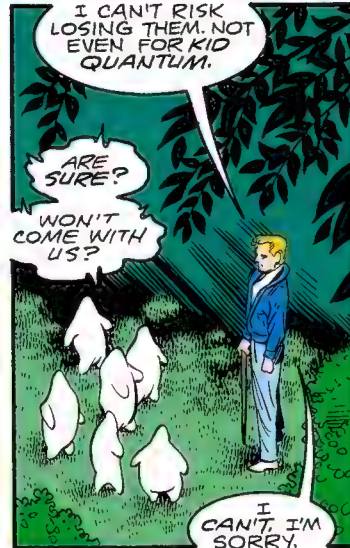
BUT WITH PROTY-1 MIND. EVER SINCE RESURRECTION...

what?!



NO! I'VE BEEN LIVING AS GARTH FOR TWENTY YEARS!

AND I FINALLY REALIZE THE... LIFE I'VE BUILT... MY FAMILY... IS THE ONLY THING THAT REALLY MATTERS.



I CAN'T RISK LOSING THEM. NOT EVEN FOR KID QUANTUM.

ARE SURE?

WON'T COME WITH US?

I CAN'T, I'M SORRY.



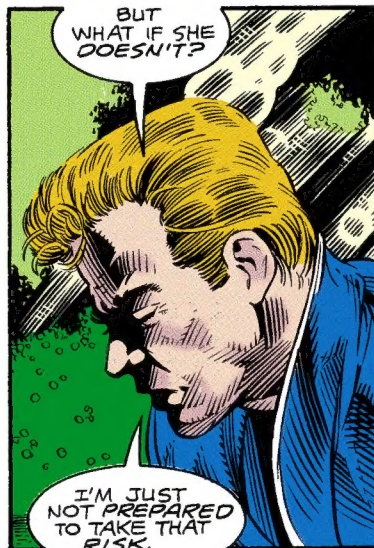
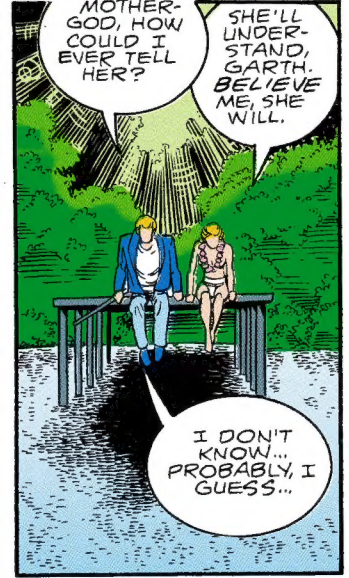
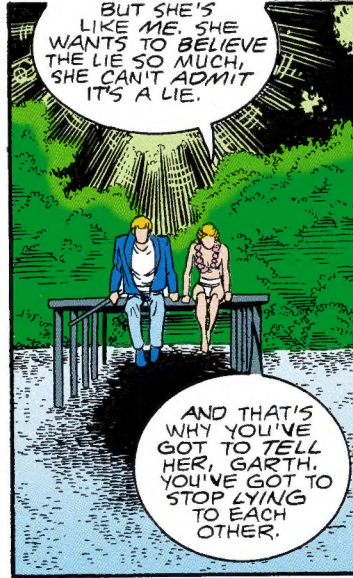
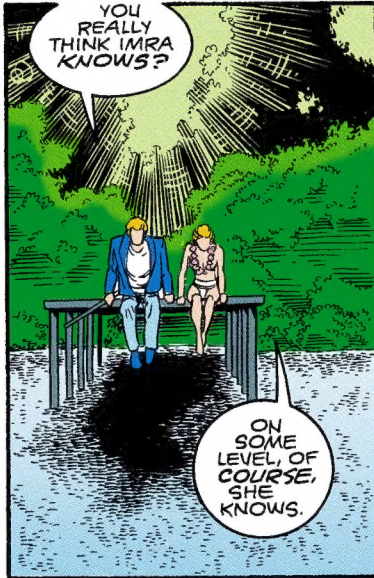
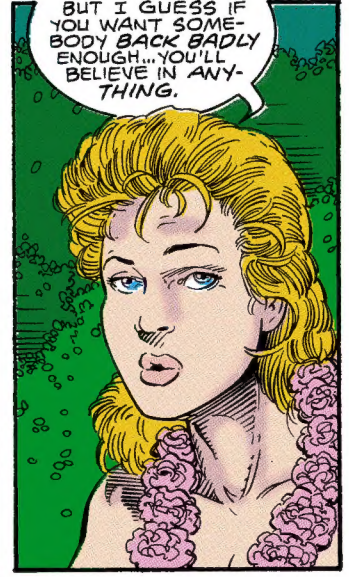
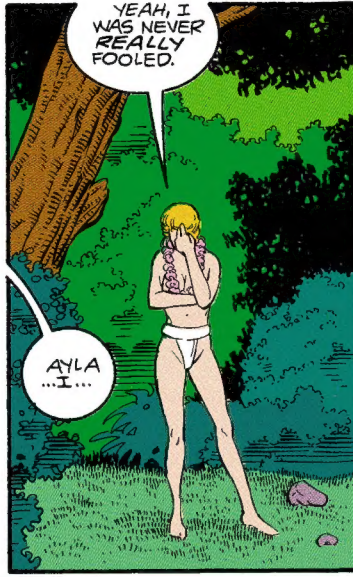
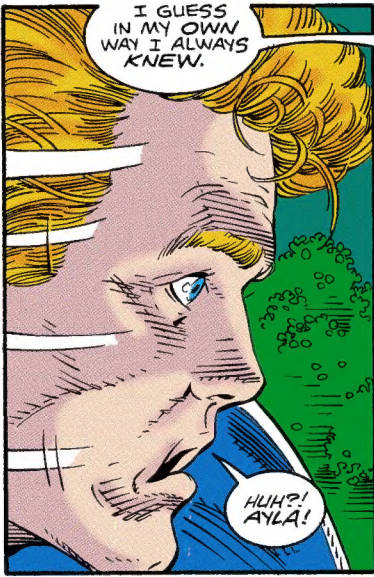
VERY WELL.

PEACE.

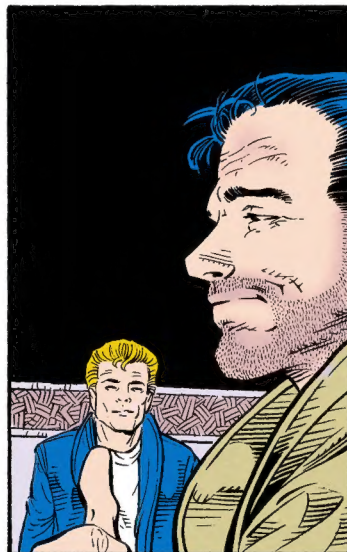
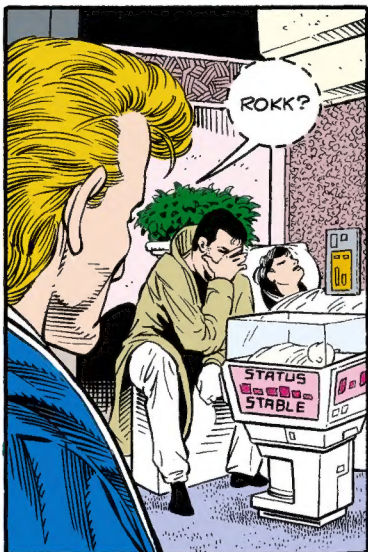
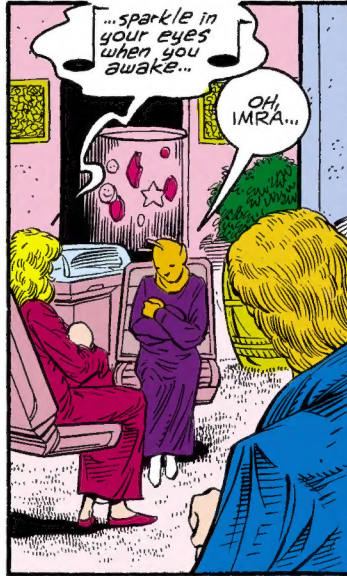
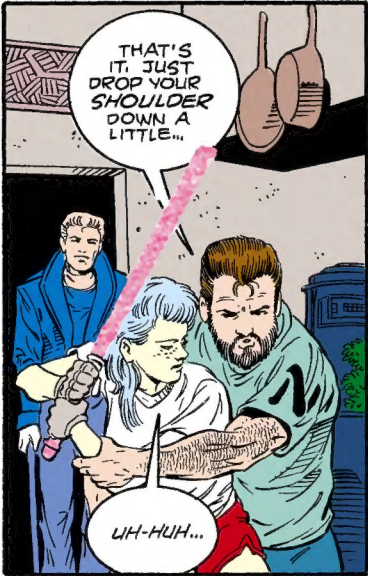
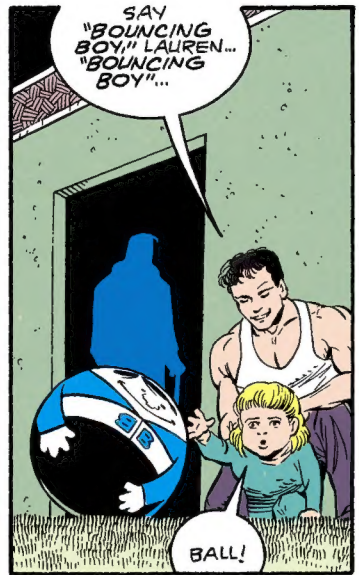
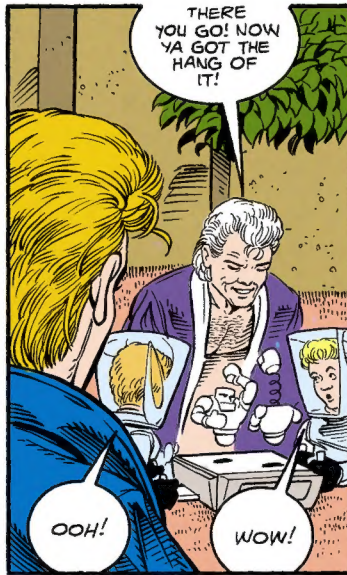
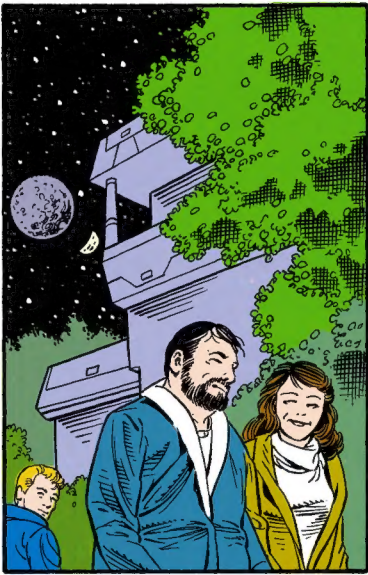
CONTENTMENT.

IN LIFE YOU HAVE CHOSEN.









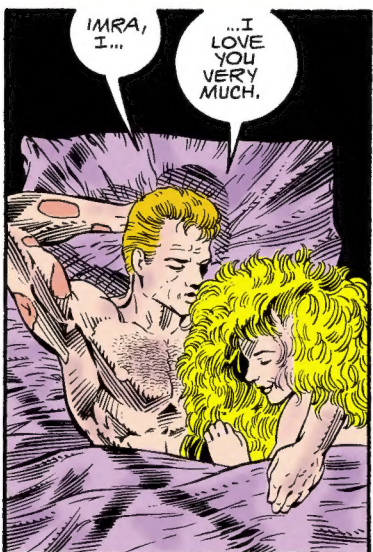




IT WAS OVER  
TOO QUICKLY.

HOPE YOU CAN  
ALL MAKE IT  
BACK SOON.

PHWEW! WHAT  
A DAY!



IMRA,  
I...

...I  
LOVE  
YOU  
VERY  
MUCH.



...N' UH  
LUV YOU,  
GAR...

...VERY  
MUH...

**TOM & MARY  
BIERBAUM**  
WRITERS  
**BRANDON PETERSON**  
PENCILLER  
**SCOTT HANNA**  
INKER  
**JOHN WORKMAN**  
LETTERER  
**TOM McCRAW**  
COLORIST  
**MICHAEL EURY**  
EDITOR



From Baaldur, with love...

# GLORITH

